Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1873. NUMBER 28.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

...cures every pain, etc. Try it. ...druggists. REUBEN HOYT, Pro- ...New York.

...IN FOUR WEEKS' Canvassing ...agent's profit on Bryant's ...and Song; $70 in one week on ...Manual, by Miss Beecher Stowe. Any active man or woman ...agency. J. B. FORD & CO., New ...Chicago and San Francisco.

...in Press. Sale increasing. 2,000 ...AGENTS WANTED for our ...GSTONE 28 YEARS IN AFRICA! ...only $2.50. Incomplete and infe- ...look out for them. Send ...proof of the greatest success ...Pocket Companion worth $10 ...HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, ...Philadelphia.

...TESTS HAVE PROVED ...Burnham's New Turbine ...ATER WHEEL! ...THE BEST EVER INVENTED. ...Address YORK, PA. WHEEL

...NTS WANTED FOR THE SUPERB NEW CHROMO, ...ED ARE THE PURE IN HEART," ...from original painting by INA ...This picture is greatly admired by all ...to become highly popu- ...executed in the highest style of ...to reach the masses and secure ...is made much lower than ...Chromo of like quality has ...Terms extremely liberal. Ex- ...Sold only by subscription. ...to secure choice of territory. ...free. GEO. MACLEAN, Pub- ...Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

...Intense Interest and Intrinsic Value. ...EAN'S STORY: ...of the famous "PETER PAR- ...great historical research; ...HISTORY OF NAVIGATION and its ...since the Flood. Abounds ...FEARFUL Disasters, ...Battles, and GLORI- ...also describes Diving, Tele- ...Over 200 Spirited ...Low. Agents Wanted. ...BROS., Pub's, 123 Sansom St., Phila.

...HOLERA AND ...EMIC DISEASES ...EVENTED BY USING ...O-CHLORALUM, ...Odorless and Non-Poisonous ...DEODORIZER & DISINFECTANT.

...oys all bad odors and poisonous ema- ...about your premises, and thereby pre- ...contagion and disease; contains no poi- ...odor, and is always safe. ...awarded by the AMERICAN INSTI- ...TILDEN & CO. for BROMO-CHLORALUM. ...it of value as being non-poison- ...odorous, and can recommend it espe- ...medical and general household pur- ...disinfection and deodorization is ...EXHIBITION OF 1872. ...only by TILDEN & CO., ...druggists. New York.

...LENA! ...best Oil in the world for ma- ...not chill, ...not gum. ...to the best Lard Oil. ...have any kind of Machine- ...for OLENA; and if you ...buy it at home, send for a ...and price list to ...NE, ABLETT & TRIPP, ...MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS, No. 360 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

...AGES ...WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK. ...young, of either sex, can ...per week, at home day or ...by all. Suitable to either ...and any season of the year. ...opportunity for those who are out ...money, to make an inde- ...No capital being required. ..."HOW TO MAKE A LIVING." ...instructions, sent on receipt of 10 ...A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, ...N. Y.

...TORS' NOTICE. ...of PETER WEAKLAND, dec'd. ...on the estate of PETER ...of Carroll township, deceased, ...granted to the undersigned by the ...county, notice is hereby ...indebted to said estate that ...be made without delay, and those ...against the same will present ...authenticated for settlement. ...ARLES WEAKLAND, ...SCANLAN, Executors. ...July 18, 1873.-6t.

...TE NOTICE.—Having been ...Letters of Administration on the ...CATHARINE McLAUGHLIN, late of the ...of Washington, County of Cambria, ...give notice to all parties indebted ...that they must make payment ...and those having claims against ...present them duly authenticated ...AEL BRADLEY, Administrator. ...July 18, 1873.-6t.

...ecutor's Notice. ...TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of ...EVANS, late of Ebensburg bor- ...county, deceased, having been ...the Register of said county to the ...all persons indebted to said estate ...make immediate payment, and ...claims against the same will pre- ...properly authenticated for settle- ...JNO. E. SCANLAN, Executor. ...June 27, 1873.-6t.

A CARD. ...INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF CAM- ...COUNTY: Disgusted with this day's ...Democratic County Convention, ...offer myself as an Independent Candi- ...office of SHERIFF, and pledge my- ...to fulfill the duties faithfully ...best of my ability. ...JAMES BENFORD, Johnstown, Pa.

...WANTED.—FOUR THOUS- ...OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK ...new Tannery, Woodvale, Johns- ...paid on delivery. Apply to or ad- ...W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON, Johnstown P. O.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES —TO— CASH BUYERS —AT THE— Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of MOWING and REAPING MACHINES AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS; COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities; TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION! of my own manufacture; HARDWARE, ALL KIND! such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.; Harness and Saddlery Ware of all kind, in great variety; WOOD and WILLOW WARE beyond description; CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c. Family Groceries, such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c. Tobacco and Cigars. Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the lowest rates for cash. HOUSE SPOUTING made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale. GEORGE HUNTLEY. Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

MOWING AND REAPING Machines.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the Farmers of Cambria county that he has secured the agency for THREE OF THE MOST POPULAR AND RELIABLE Mowers and Reapers, Manufactured in the United States, viz: THE ORIGINAL AND UNSURPASSABLE "ÆTNA!" which has given such universal satisfaction in this vicinity during the past four years; The World-Renowned "BUCKEYE," a very simply constructed and light-running Machine. Over 100,000 now in use, with a yearly sale of from 10,000 to 12,000; and last, but not least, the SUPERIOR OR SCREW-POWER MACHINE, One of the most simple and lightest draught machines in use. Has no cog wheels, unnecessary shafts, or bolts or pieces. THE SUPERIOR! was on exhibition at the Johnstown Exposition Fair last Fall, where it was admired by all good judges of such machines. ☞ Farmers wishing to purchase the best MOWER AND REAPER in the market are invited to call and leave their orders early with the undersigned. GEO. HUNTLEY. Ebensburg, June 6, 1873.-tf.

Loretto Property FOR SALE.

A LOT OF GROUND situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., known on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 78—fronting 50 feet on St. Mary's street and extending back 150 feet to St. Joseph street—having thereon erected a good TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, WITH BACK KITCHEN BUILDING ATTACHED, Frame Stable, and other Outbuildings. The House contains seven rooms, besides the kitchen, and has a commodious cellar under it—all in the best order. Cheap at $1,000—one-third in cash; balance in two equal annual payments, with interest. Good title. Apply to the owner, JOSEPH GUTWALD, or to GEO. W. OATMAN, Real Estate Agent, June 20, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

A CARD. EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS, July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of John Cox, Administrator of Charles Helfrick, deceased: "And now, June 9th, 1873, on motion of D. McLaughlin, W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed an Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the accountant to and among the parties entitled to receive the same. By the Court." Extract from the Record. J. M. SINGER, Register. Pursuant to the above appointment, I will sit at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on Saturday, August 16th, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. W. HORACE ROSE, Auditor. Johnstown, July 25, 1873.-3t.

STRAY MULE.—Strayed from the Works of S. H. Smith, Esq., in Washington Township, a dark dun MARE MULE, about 4 feet 4 inches in height, with a cut in the left shoulder about 8 inches long, two white spots on her neck, and mane and tail trimmed. Has had left hind leg injured. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said mule will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded by JOHN LEAP. Hemlock, July 25, 1873.-3t.,$4due.

CAUTION!—My wife, MARY BENDER, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts which she may contract. CHARLES BENDER. Allegheny Twp., July 18, 1873.-3t.*

WHEN YOU'RE DOWN.

What legions of "friends" always bless us
When golden success lights up our way!
How they smile as they softly address us—
So cordial, good humored and gay.
But, oh! when the sun of prosperity
Hath set, then how quickly they frown,
And cry out, in tones of severity,
Kick the man, don't you see he is down?

What though when you knew not a sorrow,
Your heart was open as day,
And your "friends," when they wanted to borrow,
You'd oblige—and ne'er ask them to pay?
What though not a soul ever slighted,
As you meandered about through the town?
Your "friends" become very near sighted,
And don't seem to see you when down!

When you're "up," you are loudly exalted,
And traders all sing out your praise;
When you're down, you have greatly defaulted,
And they really "don't fancy your ways."
Your style was "tip-top" when you'd money,
So sings every sucker and clown;
But now, 'tis exceedingly funny,
Things are altered, because you're down!

Oh! give me the heart that forever
Is free from the world's selfish rust,
And the soul, whose high, noble endeavor,
Is to raise fallen men from the dust.
And when, in adversity's ocean,
A victim is likely to drown,
All hail to the friend whose devotion
Will lift up a man when he's "down."

FEARFULLY AVENGED.

A TRUE STORY OF INDIAN CRIME AND RETRIBUTION.

[From "The Canadian Pioneers," in CATHOLIC WORLD for August.]

* * * * * * *

"Alas!" said Mlle. Baby, looking sorrowfully at the young officer, "are you surprised at my sadness, and that I could not smile and be gay after having witnessed such a scene?"

"The demons!" exclaimed the officer, stamping his foot in horror and indignation. "This infamous, bloodthirsty race should be exterminated—exterminated to the last man. Why did I not know this sooner? Yesterday, a Potawatamie came to my quarters to sell some furs. He asked three times as much as they were worth, and I declined buying them. He hung around for some time, until I finally ordered him to leave. He refused to do so; then, losing all patience with the fellow, I rose from my seat, and, leading him to the door, I kicked him out. He went away muttering, and threatening me with his knife. I had a stick in my hand, and I now regret that I did not knock him down."

"How imprudent!" said the young girl. "You ought not to have provoked that Indian; don't you know that a savage never forgets an injury? He may wander around the fort for a year, spying all of your movements, watching your footsteps, tracking you everywhere, hiding in the woods and among the rushes in the river, until an opportunity offers, and he will approach with all the *finesse* and cunning of a serpent, spring upon you like a tiger, and strike you a deathblow, when you least expect it. I see that you go every day out of the fort to fish on the banks of the river. I advise you not to go any more; it is not safe, and something terrible might happen to you."

"Pshaw!" said the young officer, "you are too timid. I saw the fellow leave this morning with a number of warriors belonging to his tribe; they were going to Quebec to sell their furs, which they could not dispose of here."

The clock in the *salon* had just struck one. Mme. Baby and her daughter were seated sewing in the deep recess of an open window, with a little work-table in front of them. M. Baby had gone away that morning, to look after some land that he had just bought on the other side of the river. The streets were deserted; nearly all the inhabitants of the fort were at work in the fields in the vicinity. The heat was intense. Not a breath agitated the trees in the garden, whose motionless branches drooped languidly toward the earth, as if imploring a refreshing breath or a drop of dew. A negro servant was spreading some linen out to dry on the bushes, and put to flight, in her perambulations, some chickens that were panting with the heat under the sheltering foliage of the trees and shrubs. The silence was only broken by the buzzing of insects, and the noisy whirr of the grasshopper as it danced thro' the sunlight. The open window, filled with boquets, looked into the garden, and the pale, melancholy face of Mlle. Baby could be seen between them, bending over an open flower which imaged her loveliness in its fragrant corolla. "Mamma," said she at last, raising her head, "do you think papa will be away a long time?"

"I think he will be back in four or five days at the latest," replied her mother. "But why do you ask such a question?"

"Oh! because I am so anxious to have him back again. I want him to take us immediately to Quebec, instead of waiting until next month. The trip will divert my thoughts; for, since those Indians were here the other day with that poor girl they had captured, I have not had a moment's piece of mind. She is always before my eyes. I see her everywhere; she follows me everywhere. I even saw her in my dream last night. I thought I was sitting in the midst of a gloomy and immense forest, near a wild, rushing river that dashed over a precipice into a bottomless chasm a few steps from me. On the opposite bank, which was covered with flowers and charming to behold, stood the young captive, pale and tranquil, in a halo of soft, transparent light. She seemed to be in another world. She held in in her hands an open book, and bending toward me, she slowly turned over the leaves. She turned at least sixteen; then she stopped and looked at me with an expression of the greatest sorrow and distress, and made a sign to some one, who then seemed to be standing near me, to cross the torrent. At the signal, all his limbs trembled; his knees knocked together, and his eyes dilated, his mouth gasped with terror, and a cold perspiration stood upon his forehead. He tried to draw back, but an invincible power drew him toward the abyss. He turned toward me, and besought my help most piteously. I experienced the greatest commiseration for him, and tried in vain to extend my hands to help him; invisible cords bound all my limbs, and prevented any movement whatsoever. Vainly he tried to cling to the cliffs along the shore; a relentless force impelled him towards the abyss. He had already reached the middle of the stream, whose deep and foaming waters roared around him, as if impatient to swallow him up. He tottered at every step, and came near losing his equilibrium; but, rallying his strength, he struggled on. At last a great wave broke over him, and he lost his balance. His feet slipped; he looked toward me with a glance of the most inexpressible anguish, and fell. In an instant, he was borne to the brink of the precipice; he threw out his hands, and grasped a piece of rock that jutted out of the water, burying his fingers in the green and slimy moss which covered it. For an instant, he hung on with the strength of despair; his body, stopped suddenly in its precipitous course, appeared for an instant above the waves. The foam and spray enveloped it like a cloud, and the wind from the fall blew through his dark and dripping hair. His dilated eyes were fastened on the rock, which little by little receded from his convulsive grasp. Finally, with a terrible shriek, he disappeared in the yawning gulf below. Transfixed with agony and horror, I looked across at the young captive; but she, without uttering a word, wiped away a tear, and silently pointed to the last page in the book, which seemed to me to be covered with blood. I screamed aloud with fright, and awoke with a start. My God! Will it be a page in my life?"

Scarcely had Mlle. Baby finished speaking, when the sound of hasty footsteps was heard at the door, and a man, covered with blood, and with a terrified look, rushed in. It was the young officer. His right arm was broken, and hanging at his side.

"Hide me quickly," cried he, "I am pursued by the Indians."

"Up in the attic, quick," said Mme. Baby to him, "and do not stir for your life."

In another moment the savages had entered the room; but, before they could say a word, Mme. Baby pointed to the next street, and they went out again quickly, believing that the officer had escaped in that direction. The admirable composure of Mme. Baby had completely deceived them. Not a muscle of her face betrayed her excessive agitation, and, happily, they did not have time to notice the mortal pallor of the young girl, who, still leaning among the flowers on the window-sill, had almost fainted away. It was one of those moments of inexpressible anguish when a chill like death strikes the heart. Mme. Baby hoped that the savages, fearing the superintendent, would not dare to force themselves into the house; and yet, who could stop them if they did, or who could foresee what these barbarians, once having tasted blood, might do? But she hoped that their fruitless efforts might induce them to abandon their search, or, if they persisted, that she would have sufficient time to obtain help, in case they again entered the house. Making a sign to a servant who was at work in the garden, she ordered him to run as fast as he could, and notify some men belonging to the fort of the danger which threatened them. Some anxious minutes elapsed, but the savages did not return. "Do you think they have really gone?" asked the young girl, in a low tone. A faint glimmer of hope appeared in her countenance.

"Even if they should return," answered Mme. Baby, "they would not dare——"

She did not finish, but leaning toward the window, she tried to catch the sound of human voices which were heard in the distance. Was it the help that she expected, or was it the voices of the Indians coming back? She could not distinguish. The sound drew nearer and nearer, and became more distinct as it approached. "They are our men," exclaimed Mlle. Baby. "Don't you hear the barking of our dog?" And she drew a long breath of relief, as if an immense weight had been taken from her heart.

Mme. Baby did not reply; a faint smile played over her lips. She, too, had heard the dogs barking; but another noise that she knew only too well had also reached her ears. Very soon the voices became so distinct, that it was impossible to be deceived any longer. "Here they are, here they are!" shrieked the young girl, sinking into a seat near the window, as the different colored feathers with which the savages decorate their heads appeared between the trees.

"Don't tremble so," said Mme. Baby in a quiet voice to her daughter, "or you will betray us. Look out of the window, and don't let them perceive your emotion."

Courage and coolness at a critical moment are always admirable, but when a woman possesses these qualities, they are sublime. Calm and impassive, without even rising from her seat, Mme. Baby tranquilly continued her work. The most practiced eye could not have detected the smallest trace of emotion, the least feverish excitement or agitation, on her commanding and noble countenance. A heroine's heart beat in her woman's breast, and it was thus that she awaited the arrival of the savages. "Tell us where you have concealed the white warrior," cried the first one who entered the room. It was the Potawatamie whom the young officer had so imprudently offended. He was dripping with perspiration, and out of breath with his long and fatiguing quest. You could see the rage and exasperation of his disappointment in his ferocious glances, his scowling brow, and the excitement that made every feature quiver.

"Comrade," replied Mme. Baby, in a tranquil tone of voice, "you know the superintendent well; and if you have the misfortune to misbehave in his house, you will get into trouble."

The Indian hesitated a moment, then said, in a feigned mildness of voice, "My white sister knows that the Potawatamie loves peace, and that he never makes the first attack. The white warrior is on the war-path, or the Potawatamie would not have pursued."

"I have not hidden the white warrior," answered Mme. Baby. "It is useless to search here; you had better look elsewhere, or he will escape you."

The Indian did not reply, but looking at Mme. Baby with a smile, he pointed to a little stain on the floor that no one but an Indian would have discovered. But the sharp eye of the savage had detected there a trace of his enemy. It was a drop of blood which Mme. Baby had taken the precaution to wipe away most carefully. "My sister has told the truth," said the Indian, in an ironical tone. "The white warrior has not passed this way; that drop of blood, I suppose, she put there to persuade the Indian that she had concealed the white warrior." Then, assuming a more serious tone, he continued: "My sister, know well that the Potawatamie will do the white warrior no harm; only show us where he is hidden, and we will go away; we only want to take him pris——." He stopped, and, bending his head forward, looked through an open window at the other end of the apartment; then, giving a hideous yell, he rushed across the room, and leaped out of the window that opened into the garden. His ferocious companions followed him, howling like a troop of demons. Without seeing what had happened, Mme. Baby understood all. The young officer, hearing the Indians return, and believing himself lost, had the imprudence to jump out of one of the windows into the garden. He ran toward a covered fountain in the center of the *parterre* to hide, when the Indian perceived him. How can I describe the scene which followed? The pen drops from my hand. In two bounds, they had reached him, and one of the savages striking him a terrible blow with his fist, sent him reeling to the ground. He fell on his broken arm, and the excruciating pain caused him to utter a deep groan. They then seized hold of him, and bound his hands and feet. Poor young man! what resistance could he make to his cruel enemies, with a broken arm, and totally disabled and weakened by the loss of blood. He called for help, but the echoes in the garden only answered his cries, and redoubled the horror of the scene. Mlle. Baby, bereft of her senses, threw herself at her mother's feet, and, hiding her face on her knees, she covered her ears with her hands, to shut out, if possible, from sight and hearing the frightful tragedy. While the rest of the savages were tying their victim down, the Potawatamie drew out his knife, and deliberately commenced to sharpen it on a stone. His face betrayed no excitement whatever; not even the horrible pleasure of gratifying his vengeance, which caused his heart to palpitate with an infernal joy, could change his stoical countenance. "My brother the white warrior," said he, continuing to whet his knife with the utmost coolness, "knows very well that he can insult the Potawatamie with impunity, because the Potawatamie is a coward, and would rather run than fight. Does my brother now wish to make peace with his friend, the Potawatamie? He can speak if he wishes, and name his terms, for he is free." Then, suddenly assuming a ferocious air, he straightened himself up, and fixing his enflamed eyes on the young officer, said: "My brother the white warrior can now chant his death-song, because he must die. And brandishing his knife, he plunged it into his throat, while another of these monsters caught the blood in a little copper kettle. The rest of the savages then kicked and stamped upon the body with the most infernal yells and contortions. The death-rattle of the poor victim, mingling with these howls, reached the ears of the young girl, and she shook in a convulsion of horror. At last it all ceased. The victim had been immolated. Pushing aside the corpse with his foot, the Potawatamie, followed by his companions, came again toward the house. "Ha! ha! so you would not tell us where your friend, the white warrior, was?" cried the Indian, as he entered the room. "Very well, since you love him so much, you shall drink his blood." Mme. Baby, pale as a marble statute, drew herself up firmly. "You can kill me," said she, "but you can never make me drink it!" The young girl had fainted, and was lying at her mother's feet. They seized hold of Mme. Baby, and tried to force open her mouth; but failing in their efforts, they threw the contents of the vessel in her face, and left the house.*

Several months had elapsed since the events had taken place which we have just narrated. It was night. In the centre of the garden, a simple black cross had been erected on the spot where the unfortunate young man had been massacred. No inscription revealed to the passer-by either the name of the victim or the fatal circumstances of his death. Alas! it was written forever in characters of blood on the hearts of the family. Every evening, the superintendent, with his wife, children and servants, assembled at the foot of the cross, to pray for the repose of the soul of his unfortunate friend. On this especial evening, all the family had as usual visited the grave, and returned to the house, except the young girl, who, dressed in deep mourning, still remained kneeling at the foot of the sombre monument. She was very pale, and there was an expression of the most effable sadness on her face. The evening dew had almost entirely uncurled her long ringlets, which now hung in disorder around her cheeks. You might have mistaken her for a statute of grief. From the clear, high heaven above, the moon poured floods of melancholy light. Its dreamy rays fell on the sod at the foot of the cross and on the face of the young girl like a thought from beyond the tomb—like a silent and grateful sign from the innocent victim whose memory had left so tender and anguishing an impression in her soul. Her lips moved in ardent prayer—prayer, that celestial solace of the grief-stricken heart, the smile of the angels through the tears of earth. For a long time she thus silently held communion with her God, breathing out her prayers with sighs and tears, as she knelt at the foot of the cross, on the sod still damp with the victim's blood. At last she rose, and was about to leave, when, raising her eyes for a moment, she thought she saw a shadow moving across an opening in the wall of a shed near by. A cloud, at that moment passing over the moon, prevented her from distinguishing what the object was. She waited a moment until the cloud had passed over, when what was her astonishment to see a human face in the aperture! It must be a robber, she thought, and yet she knew positively that the gate was well secured. "He will find himself nicely caught when the servants come to lock up," said she to herself. By degrees, however, the head was pushed more and more through the air-hole, and gradually emerged from the obscurity. At the same moment, the moonlight fell clear and full on the face. The young girl actually shivered. She recognized it but too well; it was impossible to be mistaken. It was he; she recognized perfectly his copper skin, his hard, ferocious features, and his yellowish eyes, rolling in their sockets. It was indeed the Potawatamie, the murderer of the young officer.†

Her first thought was flight, but an invincible curiosity fastened her to the spot. The Indian continued to work through the aperture; one arm was already out, and he held something in his hand which she could not discern. He tried for a long time to get through the air-hole, which was too small for his body. Finally, while making a last effort, he suddenly turned his head, and fixed his eyes with a very uneasy expression on a little bush near him. He seemed undecided what to do; then, letting go the object, he rested his hand on the ground, and, pushing it against the earth with all his strength, tried to force himself through the hole. But his broad shoulders, compressed on both sides by the wall, held him like a vice, and he could neither move one way or another. Then his uneasiness increased, and he looked again anxiously toward the bushes. A slight rustling of the leaves was then perceptible, and a small head emerged slowly from the shadow of the branches, and extended itself toward the savage. It was a rattlesnake.* Immovable and with fixed eyes, the Indian watched the least movement of the reptile, which advanced softly and cautiously, as if aware of the strength and power of his redoubtable adversary. When within a few feet of the savage, it stopped, raised itself up, and, throwing out its forked tongue, sprang toward his face; but before he could touch him, the Indian, as quick as thought, gave him a violent blow with the hand that was free, and the reptile fell a short distance from him. Then he began again to make every effort to disengage himself; but in vain. The snake, now furious, advanced a second time to recommence the attack, but with more caution than before. Approaching still nearer to his enemy, he threw himself forward with much greater violence, but without success; for the hand of the savage sent him rebounding further off than before. The Potawatamie then gathered all his strength for a final effort of liberation, but of no avail; he remained fast in the opening of the air-hole. Quick as lightning, the reptile, now foaming at the mouth, with blazing eyes, and jaws swollen with rage, his forked tongue extended, sprang with renewed strength toward his prey. His scaly skin glistened and sparkled in the silvery light of the moon, and the slight noise made by his rattles resembled the rustling of parchment, and alone broke the silence of the night. This mortal combat in the stillness of night, between a serpent and a wild savage more subtle than the serpent, had an indescribable fascination; it was more like a contest between two evil spirits, in the shadow of night, over some unfortunate victim. The serpent now approached so near the Indian that he could almost have seized him with his hand; he raised himself a last time, and, throwing back his head, sprang forward. The savage, guarding himself carefully with his one hand, had followed with his eyes the least movement of the writhing body. It was plain to see that the final fight had begun, and could only terminate in the total vanquishment of one or the other of the combatants. At the instant that the snake sprang like an arrow upon his enemy, the Indian raised his hand; but this time the attack of the reptile had been so rapid and instantaneous that, before he could strike him a blow, his fangs had entered his cheek. A hoarse cry died away in the throat of the savage, who, seizing the serpent with his hand before he could escape, raised him to his mouth, and in his rage tore him to pieces with his teeth. A vain reprisal—the blow had been struck. A short time after, the most horrible cries and fearful convulsions announced that the mortal venom had entered his veins. The victim writhed with despair in the midst of his excruciating agony. It was thought at first that he had finally succeeded in getting out; but subsequently they found the body, enormously swollen, still held in the aperture of the air-hole. His bloodshot eyes were starting from their sockets, his face as black as ink, while his gaping mouth revealed two rows of white teeth, to which still clung the fragments of the reptile's skin, and flakes of bloody foam. Providence had indeed terribly avenged the assassination of the young officer.

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* Horrible as this scene is, it is nevertheless perfectly true, even in minutest detail.

† Persons familiar with the Indian character well know their thieving propensities.

* These reptiles were so numerous in this part of the country not many years ago that it was extremely dangerous to leave the windows open in the evening. My mother related that, while she was living at Sandwich with her father, one of the domestics was imprudent enough to leave a window open. During the evening, they had occasion to move a sideboard which stood against the wall, and a large snake was discovered behind it fast asleep. Another day, when playing truant, a snake sprang upon her, and tried to bite her waist; but happily her clothes were so thick that its fangs could not penetrate them. While she ran in great terror, her companions called her to untie her skirt. And that advice saved her life.—AUTHOR.

A GENTLEMAN of "elegant leisure," and a bachelor at that, has been amusing himself with matrimonial statistics, and out of two hundred marriages published in New England journals, last week, only two of the ladies had old-fashioned names, such as Mary and Susan. All the others were Mollies, Dollies, Pollies, Libbies, Tibbies, Biddies, Hatties, Patties, Matties, Lizzies, and so on. He says if he can hear of some girl with a familiar "christian name," he shall "start for her."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Aug. 8, 1873.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
SHERIFF:
HERMAN BAUMER, Conemaugh Boro'.
TREASURER:
A. D. CRISTE, Munster Township.
COMMISSIONER:
EDWARD GLASS, Ebensburg.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
ANSELM WEAKLAND, Chest Twp.
CORONER:
R. H. SINGER, Johnstown.
AUDITOR:
H. B. FREIDHOFF, Conemaugh Borough.
JURY COMMISSIONER:
HENRY TOPPER, Adams Twp.

THE New Castle *Gazette* hopes "there is back-bone enough to the Convention to speak very plain in reference to the various matters now agitating the country, and particularly the 'back pay' steals." The Venango *Spectator* cautions the Convention to "be careful to keep the men tainted with the 'Salary Grab' from hereafter holding any prominent position in the party, whether as chairman of the State Central Committee, or any other post of prominence." The views of these papers are the views of every Democratic journal in the State which has independence enough to declare its opinion.

* * *

WE have so frequently delighted and electrified our readers by publishing the unequalled oratorical displays of U. S. Grant during his ceaseless wanderings over the country, that any further addition thereto would be as useless as to attempt to gild refined gold, or add perfume to the violet. We cannot, however, forego the pleasure of enriching our columns with his latest and decidedly his best effort, on the occasion of his visit last week to Kingston, Ulster county, N. Y. It is as follows:

> "*Ladies and Gentlemen of Kingston:* I have been in your country two days, and I have found them most enjoyable here and at Overlook Mountain. I am very much fatigued, and want to retire, as I shall leave to take the early boat for New York in the morning."

* * *

THE proprietors of the *Graphic* newspaper addressed a letter a few days ago to Benjamin F. Butler, generously offering him a free passage to Europe in the monster balloon along with Professors Wise and Donaldson. In his reply, Butler returns his thanks for the invitation, but declines the *high* honor. If Benjamin would only undertake the journey upon the express condition, that if he is landed safely on *terra firma* on the other side of the Atlantic ocean, he will never more revisit this, "the freest country on the face of the earth," his ascension would call forth one universal prayer for his safe deliverance. But he is intent just now on being the next Governor of Massachusetts—a position for which he has no peer, since he more completely represents the peculiar morals of Massachusetts radicalism than any other man within her borders. The political fitness of things could not be more practically illustrated than by the election of Butler as Governor of Massachusetts.

* * *

A LIVELY debate has just taken place in the British Parliament over a message from Queen Victoria, asking for an increase of the pension of her son, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburg, who is about to marry the Grand Duchess Maria of Russia. The ministry introduced a bill fixing the amount at $125,000 annually. When it is considered that the Queen herself has *an annual salary or income of over two millions* of dollars in hard cash, and that this impecunious young man, Alfred, enjoys a yearly allowance of $75,000, it would seem that the concern ought to be self-sustaining. The present royal family of Great Britain are paid out of the public treasury pensions and allowances amounting to nearly $3,000,000. Notwithstanding a rigorous protest against it, Prince Albert's little bill passed, so that he is not likely to starve, at least for some time yet. In view of this royal rapacity, is it to be wondered at that the hard-fisted workingmen of England are terribly in earnest over this wholesale plunder of their unrequited toil?

* * *

NEXT WEDNESDAY the radical State Convention will meet at Harrisburg, to nominate candidates for State Treasurer and for the Supreme Court. The difference between Mackey and Henry as State Treasurer would be about as imperceptible as that between a pot and a kettle. Either, if elected, will lend the "unexpended balance" in the treasury to certain favorite banks and other like institutions, and put the interest accruing from the loan "where it will do the most good." This has been the illegitimate practice of State Treasurers for the last twenty years, and can only be arrested by a Constitutional amendment, or the most stringent and highly penal legislation. Both Mackey and Henry, but especially the latter, have done what no other aspirant for the office ever did before. Like two political knight errants, each has traversed the State in the dilligent pursuit of votes. Mackey's specialty has been in attending mach games between rival base ball clubs. Having seen the game played so often and so well, he ought to be hard to beat on a *run*. Whichever candidate spends the most money will surely win. Such is the vile philosophy of politics at the present day.

An Address to the Democracy of Pennsylvania.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COM. ROOMS,
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2, 1873.

By direction of the Democratic State Committee, I announce that the Democratic State Convention will assemble at Wilkesbarre on the 27th day of August, inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M.

It is urgently asked that the Democracy of the respective counties of the Commonwealth will at once organize for the approaching canvass. Corruption and violence of every description were practiced by the Radicals in almost every part of the State, at the last State election, and thus was nullified the choice of the people of the State. To accomplish this the ballot-box was polluted, fellow-citizens, by the use of money and the practice of all kinds of fraud. A radical governor and a radical legislature, in consequence, were chosen.

A vigorous effort must be made to prevent a repetition of these gross outrages, and it is believed by an immediate and united struggle, and through organization of the party, that this result, so desirable, can be accomplished. It is the duty of every Democrat to make an exertion to this end.

The State Committee unanimously instructed me on giving the foregoing notice to the Democracy of Pennsylvania, to earnestly call the attention of the people to the political condition of Louisana. In complying with this direction, and expressing the wish of the Committee, the Democratic party of the Commonwealth is invoked to take such action in its County Conventions, as will, when the State Convention convenes, enable that body to declare the opinion and judgment of the Democrats of Pennsylvania in regard to the infamous acts of the Federal Executive in subjugating, overthrowing, and destroying the rights of the Southern people of a sovereign State by violent, unlawful and unconstitutional means; using Federal troops and the usurped power of a Federal Court to determine and decide questions of State franchise, constitution and government. Such flagrant usurpations of Executive powers have never before been exercised in the past existence of the Republic, and is the fruit of false elections, upheld and confirmed by the President of the United States.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania deeply sympathize with the people of Louisiana, and proclaim in advance that one of the issues before the people of the country will be, free States or subjugated provinces, the right of the people to govern themselves, or the power of the Federal Government, Federal troops, and Federal agents to govern the people of the States by force, and without law, right, or constitutional sanction.

Will the people not pause and reflect that they may see to what form of government we are, with certainty, drifting, and apply a remedy before it is too late? Let the executive, legislative, and judicial powers of the government be quickly and fixedly restored to the limits within which our Revolutionary Fathers prescribed they should be exercised.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL,
Chairman.

* * *

WHEN Oakes Ames returned from Congress to his home in North Easton, Mass., he received an enthusiastic welcome at the hands of his radical admirers. So also when that smiling patriot and Christian statesman, Schuyler Colfax, fresh from the field of Credit Mobilier corruption and with a certificate of good character furnished him by Grant, arrived at South Bend, his radical friends and sympathisers gave him a grand ovation. And now John A. Bingham, the man who, in the language of Ben Butler, "hung an innocent woman," and who was steeped up to his very eyebrows in the Credit Mobilier infamy, has had a public reception in Cadiz, Ohio, preparatory to his departure for Japan, to which country Grant has kindly appointed him United States Minister. A more blatant demagogue than John A. Bingham never trod the Congressional boards. It is not to be presumed that the people of Japan are familiar with the dark ways of this Congressional Boanerges from Ohio, and his presence at the Court of Jeddo will not therefore be likely to evoke a government protest. Nothing more clearly shows the true *animus* of Grantism than these manifestations of confidence in Ames, Colfax, and Bingham, after their connection with the Credit Mobilier scandal became an established fact.

* * *

THE latest Daniel who desires to come to judgment in the place made vacant on the Supreme Bench of the United States by the death of Chief Justice Chase, is the Hon. Jeremiah M. Wilson, of Indiana, who was accidentally made prominent in the last Congress by the adoption of a resolution offered by him authorizing the appointment of a committee to investigate the affairs of the Pacific railroads. He was once judge of a county court of common pleas in Indiana. Dick Busteed, it is understood, will decline the appointment if tendered him.

* * *

THE Secretary of the Treasury on Friday received a $1,000 bond of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, with seventy-four coupons attached, from a conscience-stricken writer, who desired it placed to the credit of the conscience fund. He also received $40 from Chicago, in which the writer says: "I owe the Government this amount. Please mention the receipt in the Washington telegrams, and oblige one who now feels relieved." Nothing has yet been reported from General Grant.

THE crime of embezzlement, or theft of the public funds by radical officials, has become a matter of so frequent occurrence, that the surprise created even in a case of enormous magnitude soon vanishes from the popular mind. It is only two years since George O. Evans and his unknown accomplices robbed the people of the State of a quarter of a million of dollars, and yet his peculation was nothing more than a nine days' wonder and had entirely ceased to be a subject of public discussion until it was recently revived by a decision of the Supreme Court. It will be recollected that when he was indicted in the Dauphin County Court for embezzlement, Judge Pearson decided that Evans was not a *"public officer"* within the meaning of the Act of Assembly, although John W. Geary had appointed him in pursuance of an act of the Legislature, and that in consequence of this hair-splitting decision, Evans escaped the penalty of the law. The case was taken to the Supreme Court and that Court has given an opinion which declares that Evans *was* a public officer and as such was amenable to the law which he had violated. If he were indicted now as a defaulting public officer, his counsel would of course plead the statute of limitations, and the jury, under the instruction of the Court, would be bound to acquit him. On the other hand, if a judgment is obtained against him in a civil suit for the full amount stolen by him, no part of it, or at most but a mere pittance, could ever be collected. This is the disgraceful end of the celebrated Evans case, and to this complexion has it come at last. While Evans thus escapes punishment, and while the State loses her money, she has the poor satisfaction of knowing, from this decision of the Supreme Court, what the law applicable to such cases really is. If the knowledge is valuable, it has been dearly purchased.

* * *

SEVERAL times of late, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, we have called attention to the shortness of the campaign after the nominations are made at Wilkesbarre, Aug. 27th, and to the importance of attending to the organization of the party in every county before the State convention assembles. In a number of counties this has been attended to and matters are in good shape, but in others it seems as if those who have charge think no effort should be made until the ticket is nominated. This is a mistake—the sooner our houses are put in order the better prepared we will be for the fight. The following conclusion of an excellent article in a recent number of the Harrisburg *Patriot* is to the point:

> Will not the Democrats of Pennsylvania make a resolute and united effort to poll their full vote? The opportunity for victory is presented in the apathy of the Republican masses consequent upon their disgust at the shameful corruptions of their party leaders. In order to improve this opportunity, the Democrats of the several counties of the State should hasten to perfect their local organizations. No time is to be lost if the work of bringing a full vote to the polls is to be accomplished. A period of but a little more than two months remains in which to prepare for the election. If all preparation be postponed until after the meeting of the State Convention, it will be impossible to make a thorough canvass of the Democratic vote. We would suggest that a registry of the Democrats of the several counties be at once made under the auspices of the county committees of the respective counties, with the post office address of each voter, for use by the State Committee when appointed. Such registry for obvious reasons is indispensible in the reorganization of the party. If this suggestion fail to approve itself to the judgment of those who are entrusted with the interests of the party in the several counties, let them pursue such plan of organization as commends itself to their superior sagacity. But let there be an end of the prevailing indifference, and let us not suffer the opportunity for victory now presented to pass unimproved.

* * *

RADICAL papers in various parts of the Union declare that the Democrats of Massachusetts will support Gen. Butler in case he is nominated for Governor. To this announcement the Boston *Post* replies: "General Butler is a prize which the Republicans have drawn, and they should have the excessive credit and benefit of it. Any present timidity or confusion can be no temptation to Democrats who are bent on higher purposes than mere vengeance, and they will not hesitate to repudiate all sympathy in behalf of pretensions based upon services rendered to Republicanism alone. In all that has been obnoxious to right and justice in the government, General Butler has been the most prominent; to support him now, under the flimsy pretext that he alone can break up the dominant party in this State, is no better than a demonstration in behalf of President Grant himself, whom he represents, and the objectionable circle of advisers about him."

* * *

IT is reported, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, that one of the features of Butler's forthcoming defense will be an exposition of the inquity of certain newspaper correspondents at Washington, who, as clerks of Congresional Committees, lobbied for back pay, and took their share of it, but, as journalists, wrote against Congressmen for doing precisely the same thing. It is not easy to perceive how Mr. Butler psoposes to better his own case, or that of the Congressmen who voted with him, by attacking the correspondents with whom the public have little or nothing to do.

* * *

—The last romance is from Fayetteville, New York. A young man, son of a rich father, fell in love with the daughter of a poor man. His father wanted him to wed a rich girl, and he pretended to lean to the old gent's wishes, and proposed visiting the rich young lady. Father gave him $250 and bought him a through ticket to Chicago, the residence of R. Y. L. He started, got off at the first station, returned, prevailed on the poor young girl to elope. They were married and started for the West, and have just turned up in Milwaukee without a cent. Now he wants his father to take him back and get him a divorce.

Burying Alive.

In an article with this caption, says *The Age*, we spoke of the stories that go the rounds about disinterred bodies, which show the position changed and limbs distorted, from which the inference is drawn that the corpses had revived in their coffins and struggled to get out. This is not only improbable but impossible, for if a man were buried "alive and kicking" instant suffocation and death would follow. The distortion observed in disinterred bodies is merely the result of decomposition. But now a new style of story has been devised which baffles all our objections. It dispenses with coffin or earth burial, and contrives circumstances which the most skeptical cannot deny to be within the range of possibility. The following story, now going the rounds, is, we believe, to be first credited to the Miama County *Democrat*:

> "In a hurricane passing over the Ohio river and down the Miami valley on the night of the 4th of July, a splendid grove of oaks on the 'old Anderson farm' of a Mr. Rogers, in the latter locality, was almost wholly prostrated.
>
> "Upon the morning subsequent to the storm (Saturday), Mr. Rogers, in company with a hired man, proceeded to inquire into the extent of the damage inflicted upon his premises, and the first objective point was the ruined grove. The center tree of the plat was a noble oak, the king of his fellows, and a tree which had stood the ravages of time seemingly unscathed for several centuries. The tree had been snapped and felled by the storm. Upon examining the fallen giant for the purpose of ascertaining its worth as rail timber, Mr. Rogers made a startling discovery. This was nothing less than the fact that the tree in falling had disgorged a skeleton! The bones were disconnected, yellow as gold with age, and scattered promiscuously over several square feet of pasturage.
>
> "The skull was almost intact; all the teeth save two—molars—were still in their places, and there was a scar on the left parietal bone which looked like the memento of some fierce cavalry charge. The humeris of the right arm was shattered, and save the three defects just mentioned the skeleton when put together, was without blemish. The tree in falling, I should have mentioned, was rent asunder—a task not difficult of accomplishment when I refer to the fact that an examination found that at some remote date the very heart of the oak had been cleft by lightning. From a spot twenty feet from the ground upwards to the first great fork—a distance of ten feet—a hollow extended, and from this cavity the skeleton had been hurled. If we but knew who he was, thought my informant, Mr. Rodgers, and, strange to say, a few minutes later, the twain discovered that the tree had also disgorged a thrilling history. An old-fashioned leather pocket or memorandum book lay in a remarkable state of preservation, which no doubt had been dropped into the rent made by the lightning, thus being preserved while its master decayed. A few brass buttons of old and unique pattern were found near the memorandum, but it is with the latter that we have to deal.
>
> "This old leather purse, entirely moneyless, contained sundry papers covered with rude pencillings quite difficult to trace, as they were written on the backs of army passes and military consignments, which dated as far back as 1756. Mr. Rogers conveyed the bones to his house, and set about to read the memorandum of the captive of the tree. But owing to his failing eyesight he could decipher but little, and this little a conglomerate mass of disconnections. But still he read enough to learn that the eyes that once shone in the now orbless sockets often looked upon Washington in the heat of battle, and amid the snows of Valley Forge; and the skeleton arm when covered with flesh and muscle had struck many a stalwart blow for our country. The man's name, as gathered from the papers, was Roger Vanderberg, a native of Lancaster, Pa., and a captain in the Revolutionary army. He was an aid to Washington during the retreat across the Jerseys, and served a time in Arnold's headquarters at West Point.
>
> "In 1791 he marched with St. Clair against the Northwestern Indians, and in the famous outbreak of that General on the Wabash, November 3 of the year just written, he was wounded and captured. But while being conveyed to the Indian town at Upper Piqua—a historical place well known to your readers—he effected his escape, but found himself hard pressed by his savage foes. He saw the hollow in the oak, and despite the mangled arm, and with the aid of a beech that grew beside the giant then, he gained the haven and dropped therein. Then came a fearful discovery. He had miscalculated the depth of the hollow, and there was no escape. O, the story told by the diary of the oak's despairing prisoner! How, rather than surrender to the torture of the stake, he chose death by starvation; how he wrote his diary in the uncertain light and the snows! Here is one entry in the diary:
>
> "'November 16.—Five days without *food!* When I sleep I dream of luscious fruit and *flowing* streams. The stars *laugh* at my misery! It is snowing now. I freeze while I starve. *God pity* me!'
>
> "The italicised words were supplied by Mr. Rogers, as the trembling hand ofttimes refused to indite plainly. Never was such a record of suffering traced by human hand before. The entries covered a period of eleven days, and in disjointed sentences is told the story of St. Clair's defeat. Mr. Rogers has written to Lancaster to ascertain if any of the descendants of the ill-fated captain live; if so they shall have his bones."

Here is a story that buries a man not in a coffin or grave, but a tree, and if you can contrive to get your subject into it, nobody can deny that he may live there—for a while. But even an editor who is used to writing under all sorts of difficulties, might find it difficult to keep a diary when wedged in an oak! The narrator of this story had, evidently, a very poetic fancy. This is seen in the way he supplies the erased words. What a fine figure of speech he makes in suggesting the word *laugh.* "The stars laugh at my misfortunes"—the sardonic stars! We acquit the stars of really doing this, but are ourselves much disposed to laugh at the story, even if Mr. Rogers can produce some bones.

* * *

THE *World* says: "The true thing to do is to encourage the other organizations, but resolutely maintain the Democratic standards of political doctrine; for unless Democracy can be again made a living conviction in the public mind reforms of the Government will never be more than skin-deep." And the *World* is right.

COMMUNISM.—"Garibaldi has favored the world with another letter," says the Pall Mall *Gazette*, "concerning the Commune. He is of opinion that 'the fall of the Commune of Paris was a misfortune for the whole universe (*sventura mondiale.*) It has left us the fatal heritage of standing armies which serve the cause of every tyrant. The ever-to-be-lamented defeat of the Commune of Paris was brought about by the foul brood which is always interfering with the actions of the honest men who labor for the welfare of the people, and which paralyzes their best efforts. This brood may be ignorant or venal; in any event they are fatal. Flourens, Delescluze and Dombrowski, at the head of the people of Paris in arms, would have crushed beneath their heels the budding reaction of Versailles, but they were rendered powerless by the brawling doctrinaires of the clubs and the committees.' Spaniards will be glad to hear that Garibaldi entertains strong hopes of their future, judging by what is at present taking place in the Peninsula, but as for Italy he has given up a country so deaf to wise counsels. He concludes his letter by assuring his correspondent of his devotion to the International, declaring that 'if the devil were to found a society for the purpose of putting down sovereigns and priests, I would proudly enroll myself in its ranks.'"

A few years ago, says the Columbia (Pa.) *Herald*, many of our people went mad over the antics of this detestable old pirate. His lightest words were gathered and treasured as the droppings of profound wisdom, and no man dared to lift his voice against the execrable doctrines promulgated by the school of which he was the head. All Europe, but notably France, Bavaria, and other German States, have been cursed in the presence of truculent disturbers and agitators, who, like the foam upon the surface of a pond, represent all its nastiness and filth. Garibaldi is the type of the race. Driven from Europe, many of them have taken refuge in our country, and even here they will not be at rest. They are the leaven that poison the minds of the turbulent elements of society; that excites labor against the hand that feeds it; and awakens discontent in the masses, whose happiness depends upon the existence of order. We have no doubt that, with their archetype Garibaldi, the unkempt and filthy rascals among us would willingly enlist in the ranks of the devil, in order to success. Without religion, they would destroy it wherever found; and foes to peace, they would revel in a hell of disorder and crime. We hope that in the future our people may be more careful in the selection of their political divinities. They have been heretofore unfortunate, but will not again be deceived if they will but examine the *feet*, before they fall down to worship the idols set up for them.

"Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven," is the sentiment of the leaders of this foul conspiracy against property and law, and they should be crushed as serpents whose deadly fangs have been sharpened against the good of mankind.

* * *

AN AWFUL SPECTACLE—THREE MEN BURNED TO DEATH AT AN OIL WELL.—A terrible affair occurred in Butler county on Saturday last—an accident so awful in its nature that the community where it occurred will be appaled at the thought for a long time to come. Messrs. Preston & Co., had been engaged in boring for oil near Millersburg, but success was not anticipated so soon. Work was about to be suspended on Saturday evening, when suddenly and without the least warning the belt was struck and a volume of oil rushed to the surface and shot up two hundred feet above the derrick. The cheer that greeted the success was of short duration, for the oil took fire and a mighty mass of roaring flame spread itself far up in the heavens and threatened destruction to all persons near. With one wild cry of alarm the spectators began to run from the terrible yet beautiful sight when it was suddenly remembered that three men had been at work near the derrick. An agonized shriek from a woman told the story and as the low moaning cry of horror spread, those present sunk all thoughts of their own safety in a frantic effort to rescue the victims at the well. But it was too late. When found the remains of the men were almost consumed and naught but masses of quivering flesh from which an horrible odor arose, remained of the strong men full of health and hope an hour before. The terrible affair has cast a gloom over the place, and the awful occurrence is the theme of sorrowful conversation throughout the oil country.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

* * *

THE Back-Pay Grab bill, approved March 3, contains the following rascally provision:

> "Hereafter Representatives and Delegates elect to Congress whose credentials in due form of law have been duly filed with the Clerk of the House of Representatives in accordance with the provisions of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1863, may receive their compensation monthly from the beginning of their term until the beginning of the first session of each Congress, upon a certificate in the form now in use, which certificate shall have like force and effect as is given to the certificate of the Speaker under existing laws: Provided, That in case the Clerk of the House of Representatives shall be notified that the certificate of election will be contested, his name shall not be placed upon the roll of the members elect so as to entitle him to be paid until he shall have been sworn in as a member or until such contest shall be determined."

* * *

—From Wigan, England, comes the report of a frightful railroad accident on Friday evening last, in which not less than fifty-two persons were killed or seriously wounded. Wigan is a manufacturing town, sixteen miles south of Preston, on the Northwestern railroad. The brief story that comes by cable is that the express train came in collision with a freight train. As the express train on this road runs at the rate of about fifty miles an hour, the fearful crash from the two colliding trains may be imagined. With the system of signals and counter signals brought to such perfection in England, as is claimed, it is difficult to account for such an accident except on the score of the grossest carelessness and neglect. Some one has blundered, and two score of human lives are the probable sacrifice.

* * *

—The most mysterious, extraordinary, and astounding hen story yet! A staid and respectable female fowl in Pulaski, Tenn., has for years—the story says fourteen—laid and incubated with admirable success. Now she has indeed suffered a change. She is growing to look exactly like a rooster. Her comb has become greater and brighter. Her tail feathers are growing out with a brilliant luxuriance. She struts about with all the importance of a juvenile rooster, and although she has not yet found voice and crowed a shrill clarion, such a demonstration is expected by everybody every morning. Is this one of the results of the agitation of the woman question?

News and Political Items.

—Twenty-three thousand six hundred immigrants arrived at the port of New York last week.

—The Jesuits, recently expelled from Germany, have found harbors in England and the North of Wales.

—Bedford papers deny that the Pennsylvania railroad company are negotiating for the purchase of the Bedford Springs property.

—An old chap at Oil City, likely to die soon, has burned up sixteen thousand dollars so that there may be no quarreling over his will.

—Mr. U. S. Grant, a citizen well-known at Long Branch and the prominent pleasure resorts, is now visiting at Washington for a brief interval.

—James Cochran is the "big boy" of Big Beaver township, Lawrence county. He is sixteen years old, six feet high, and weighs three hundred pounds.

—A thirty year old Newcastle damsel, love stricken and forlorn, tried to shuffle off, etc., on Monday last, by taking cold cold poison. She didn't die; her plot was frustrated by a physician.

—Baltimore has another murder. Scarce had the double execution of Nicholson and Hollohan been consummated than a Swedish sailor killed a saloon-keeper in that city. Liquor was the cause of this latest crime.

—Reports from all parts of the West represent the harvest as above the average. Good crops of almost every kind of grain and vegetables are the rule. The exception applies only to apples and peaches, which were seriously injured by the long, severe winter.

—One of the workmen in the Portsmouth Navy Yard in going from his work lately dropped his dinner basket and spilled a quantity of Government copper. An order being given to weigh the copper in the yard, it was discovered that not less than six tons were missing.

—George, Elijah, Ezra and Eben Marsh, John and Edward Byeraft, and Walter and Gregory Metz, upon being ordered by the owner to quit a whortleberry marsh near Lynden, Mich., on Monday last, fell upon him and literally kicked him to death. He leaves a wife and twelve children.

—A terrible collision occurred on Sunday night last on the Lancashire and Yorkshire railroad, England. Two passenger trains, while running between the towns of Leeds and Manchester, collided with great force, throwing both trains from the track. Twenty of the passengers were killed or seriously injured.

—Mollie Jones and her brother, living on a farm near Shipman, Ill., worked a potato patch together, but fell out on the question of a division of the proceeds. A stand-up fight was agreed upon to settle the matter, and with the father of the family as referee and the mother as bottle-holder, Mollie polished off her brother until he couldn't tell a potato from a pumpkin.

—Extensive pine lands have been discovered in the northern part of Nebraska, which has heretofore been believed to be barren. With the gold fields recently discovered in Alaska, and large deposits of various minerals in other parts of the West, the resources of this country are gradually becoming better known, but undoubtedly untold treasures have yet to be discovered.

—Mrs. S. S. Evans, of Tomah, Wisconsin, died very suddenly, under peculiar circumstances, a few evenings since. She was seated with her two daughters when an unknown man entered the room, at sight of whom the lady went into convulsions. The stranger immediately went away, and Mrs. Evans died in a few minutes. Soon after death black spots appeared on her back.

—Brigham Young's divorce case does look as though it might give rise to embarrassing complications if the suit of Ann Eliza, the wife who wants separation and alimony, be admitted. For, an admission of such suit would be equivalent to recognition of polygamy by the Courts. If Ann Eliza be held a wife notwithstanding the existence of sixteen other Mrs. Youngs whose claims are exactly on a par with hers, it will virtually be an acknowledgment of the legality of the Mormon marriages.

—Daisy Breeze killed his brother Daniel near Hazlewood, Alexander county, Ill., last Thursday night. Both were notorious characters. It is said they had stolen some horses, and were going to the house of Oscar Granler to kill him in pursuance of a previous plan, when they quarrelled in consequence of Daniel wishing to "back out." The body of Daniel was found with the neck broken, and marks of heavy blows in the head. Officers have left Cairo in pursuit of the murderer.

—An East Hartford toad was discovered, some time ago, near a bee-hive, actually at work catching and eating bees. The owner of the bees, with characteristic kindness of heart, tenderly picked up the creature and carried him half a mile away. The next morning the identical toad was back again at the old stand, actively at work as before. He again took him up, carried him a long mile away, and dropped him. But in twenty-four hours he was back again, reducing the number of bees as successfully as ever. The toad was marked.

—A Kentucky paper has discovered another of those fearful family complications, and tells the story thus: "John W. Daniels married the daughter of Mrs. Sarah R. Bravard; afterwards B. S. Daniels, the father of John, married the old lady, and still later James W. Daniels, the nephew of John, married a sister to John's wife. It is very easy to see that John is son and son-in-law of the old man, and brother-in-law and nephew of John, etc., and John now desires to know, through the columns of the local newspapers, what relation the children of these three sets of parents are to each other.

—A terrible fire occurred at Portland, Oregon, on Saturday morning last, whereby twenty-five blocks of buildings in the very heart of the city were laid in ashes. Among the losses are two engine-houses, two sash factories, two foundries, four mills, five hotels, one hundred stores and two hundred and fifty dwellings. One hundred and fifty families are homeless and encamped in the public parks. Estimated loss $1,500,000; insurance $200,000. Foreign companies lose heavily. Everything is confusion. The police are guarding the burnt district.

—Peter Alexander, a laborer in the employ of C. C. Noble, Westtown township, Chester county, whilst out gunning for squirrels, a few days ago, shot at and crippled a squirrel which ran into a hole about thirty-five feet from the ground. Mr. Alexander proceeded to climb the tree, and when he came to the hole ran his hand in and found there was quite a quantity of water in the hole, and feeling something moving, endeavored to ascertain what it was, when to his great astonishment he found the hole inhabited by fish and succeeded in catching four good sized white catfish.

—The Lancaster *Examiner* says: A most cruel and inhuman deed was perpetrated by some fiend in human shape, on the farm of Amos Good, in Province township, on Friday last. Mr. Good is the possessor of three excellent horses, one a splendid driving animal, being recently purchased at a cost of $250. During Friday night the stable door was pried open by some miscreant, who deliberately cut the tails from the horses, close up to the bone, and after finishing his act of barbarity threw the several members upon a manure heap in front of the stable door, where they could not escape being seen by Mr. Good.

The Williamsport Trage

BRIEF HISTORY OF THE M'BRIDE F
A CLAIMANT FOR THE EST

From a dispatch from Scranto
New York *Herald* it would seem
McBride mystery is about to be
from its profound secrecy, and
tory of the murdered man is not
be buried with him. A few
old man named Hugh McBride
blind of one eye, was admitted
ment into the hospital of Dr. C
Scranton. McBride, who was
ate laborer, did not know any
Williamsport tragedy until
the Doctor read the shocking
It then flashed across his
murdered McBride was his
had emigrated to this country
ago and settled in the vicinity
port, and the Doctor wrote
the old man's story to the auth
place. In reply to his letter D
ney G. C. Hinman went to S
had an interview with Hugh
stated that his father, Mary M
twice married and lived with
in the county Fermanagh, Ire
had a son and daughter, named
Mary McBride. The wife died
McBride married a second tim
sult of this union was a family
dren, of which Hugh is the
Shortly after the birth of Hugh
removed to the west of Ireland
wife and their children along
and leaving his son and daugh
first wife in Fermanagh. Hu
them occasionally, and not
removal west John wrote to
was going to America. Since
they had heard of him was the
tled near Williamsport. Sin
had never heard from him, and
posed that he had got married
care about writing to his
Hugh McBride says that he has
brothers in this country—on
and two in Nashua—and a sis
chester, N. H. The District
inclined to believe that Hugh
the brother of the murdered
going to work up the case
cate with his brothers.
In the event of their estab
claim the property, which is
will not go to the State, as
posed. John McBride and his
in great seclusion at Williamsp
borer in their employ on
found $500 hidden in the kn
old rail, and since their death
of money have been found in
the house and its surroundings
owned a beautiful tract of land
in extent, at a place called L
contiguous to the river. The
anxiously awaiting the clearing
mystery, and should Hugh
really the brother of the murd
the affair will only go to show
vicissitudes life is fraught fro
to the grave.

A TWELVE HOUR HOUSE.—
been considerable talk of
determination of Dr. Ben Mc
the feat he accomplished
ago when he erected and
story brick house in nine
evening workman arrived
from Reading, Columbia, and
and, everything being in
erection of the proposed edifice
at six o'clock this morning
is on South Prince street
and Hazel streets. The building
story brick, 20 feet front
taining eight rooms and cellar
the whole length of the building
o'clock this afternoon all the
was completed, the front painted
cilled, the interior lathed and
with doors hung and a finish
whole which seemed almost
accomplishment. There were
judge, about one hundred work
grades, and they dovetailed
al departments with such prec
occasion but little, if any con
or two slight accidents occurred
the slipping of a hatchet in the
a carpenter and the infliction
wound upon the boss brick
smashing of toes by falling
bricks, etc., but still the work
with clock-work regularity.
stages of the work, photographs
of the scene, in which the
gress were noted, and the
tured in graphic style by
of this city. About thirty
graphs were taken in all, and
doubt, be cherished as pictures
an achievement in the building
has never been equalled—certainly
surpassed. When we left
which has been the scene of
tion all day, the tin roof was
completed, and plasterers were
work in finishing the second
The original idea was to erect
within sixteen hours, but the
pectation was—and we believe
realized—that by 3 o'clock
be completed, thus making
ler's last building feats eclipse
one by some seven hours.
Lancaster enterprise and
Lancaster Intelligencer.

PUBLIC SALE OF V
REAL ESTATE.—
will offer at Public Sale at
Ebensburg, on SATURDAY
at 2 o'clock, P. M., the HOUSE
ate in the West Ward of
as the "Toll-Gate Property"
and Susquehanna Plank Road
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third
ey in hand, and the balance
months, with interest, to
Judgment bond of the pur
☞ The sale of the above
is made by virtue of an Act
proved 20th June, 1873
and Town Council of the
burg to sell the same.
By order of the Council
F. H. BARKE
Attest—T. W. DICK, Clerk.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE
been appointed Auditor
Common Pleas of Cambria
tribution of the money in the
iff, arising from sale of
in the case of Sarah Calvin
No. 66, December Term, 1873
es, notice is hereby given
ested, that I will attend
appointment, at my office
FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1873
when and where they must
or be debarred from coming
GEO. W. OATMAN
Ebensburg, July 28, 1873.-3t.

LOOK HER
THE undersigned desires
zens of Chest Springs and
has this day bought
BLACKSMITH SHOP
carry on the business
cial attention paid
tronage of the public
and satisfaction guaranteed
☞ Grain taken in exchange
Chest Springs, April 3, 1873

FARM FOR S
THE subscriber offers
eral terms and at a LOW
of Land in Munster township
between Munster and Wil
of which are cleared
condition, with a Log House
Barn, perfectly new
thereon erected; also
choice fruit and an abundance
on the premises.
July 25, 1873.-6t.* JAMES

GEO. M. READE, Attor
Ebensburg, Pa. Office
third door from High street

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday, - - - - August 8, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EE THIS!
READ THIS!!
PONDER THIS!!!
OBEY THIS!!!!

Those who know themselves indebted in y way to this office are earnestly request- to "sock up" as soon as possible. We ll be open for peaceable proceedings of kind until the close of the September of court. After that date all who e us for one year's subscription or up- rd, or owe us to a like extent for adver- g, etc., may expect to receive a state- t of their respective accounts per postal , and that failing, worse will follow. have dillydallied too long for our own est, and now, come what will, *we are ined to bring matters down to a fine*

S. The postal card threat made above half its terrors in view of the fact that masters are forbidden to read such es unless they contain obscene mat- which of course they can always find without perusing them—just how is of rse none of our business.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Belmont is on the Nile—juvenile—very jolly.

—Balmy breezes, salubrious sunshine, w moonlight.

—The first blackberries of the season d Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—The Mountain House, Cresson, is to scene of a grand *bal masque* to-mor- ening.

—Prices on all kinds of goods are much lower at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store than anywhere else in Ebensburg.

—Parents in search of a good school, with cheap rates, should send for a circular Tuscarora Academy, Academia, Juniata , Pennsylvania.

—A match game of base ball at Loretto, Saturday, resulted in a score of 35 for Mechanics," of Chest Springs, against s for the Loretto club.

—Buy all your goods—dry goods, gro- s, etc.—at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash and 15 per cent. saved and satisfac- secured will be the unfailing result.

—Hannah Oswald, a Curwensville (Clear- county) damsel, poured coal oil on a ood fire, Friday afternoon, and if covers it will keep her mighty busy.

—An Indiana county calf eleven months is the fond mother of another calf aged one month. Pleasant Gap Centre nty, will, in the estimation of Bro. San- soon be ruled out of the "milky they."

—Tom Southwood, a young man, was in the abdomen by a razor in the hands "man and brother" of African 'scent, a bit of a scrimmage in John Alex- saloon, Altoona, Wednesday. In- slight.

—We wish to remark what we often said, that the very best flour makes best bread; which reminds us of we have oft told you before, that for best flour you should go to Oat- cheap store.

—A reward of $500 is offered by the au- s of Elk county for the arrest of Bromley, who killed Jas. Phelan row at Little Toby, that county, 26th ult., by striking him on the with a fence rail.

—The Laterner House in this place is surmounted with a frame Mansard the first of the kind ever put on a ing in this place. The Linton House possibly take a hand in the new de- re ere many moons.

—Andrew Flickenstine stabbed William tengale in the fleshy part of the thigh butcher knife, during the progress little unpleasantness in Cambria City, urday last. Flickinstine and sever- ers have been arrested.

—Elizabeth Helena, daughter of Teresa l and Andrew Weibel, dec'd, died in ria township, on Saturday last, aged s, 11 months and 2 days—the third of diptheria in the same family with- than that many weeks.

—If the street commissioner would de- few hours of his valuable time in ing Centre street, opposite Colonade he could not be better employed. It very bad and unsightly condition requires his prompt attention.

—Employes by the hundred have been led, if not discharged, all along the the Pennsylvania railroad, Altoona suffering to the extent of between and four hundred. Why this is thus ourse not apparent to outsiders.

—Sheriff Hugus' distillery, at Salem, moreland county, was burned to the on Monday night last, involving a t is said, of not less than $20,000, on there is no insurance. Supposed to been the work of an incendiary.

—Messrs. M. P. Meagher of Johnstown Michael Sweeny of Cambria City are ent in Pottsville attending the con- of delegates from the various Cath- Benevolent Associations of Pennsylva- Better men never represented a cause.

—Joseph Jones, who resides in Adams , will probably find some difficulty ing the mark" hereafter. At least d the great toe on his left foot about chopping, and the toe getting hurt concluded to play it alone for all time.

—Two of our kindest neighbors, imme- d remote, Messrs. Ed. Humphreys a Wherly, have each presented us ething less than ten bushels of as nd mealy potatoes as ever made an n's mouth water. They have our s and we have the potatoes—some of

—A man named Fitzpatrick, a miner St. Clair, was run over and killed by t train at Snyder's Crossing, west Clair, about noon on Thursday last. a companion he had been to Latrobe, the time of the accident they were ir way home. He leaves a wife and children.

—Mrs. John Fenlon, of this place, pre- us on Friday last with a ripe toma- ghing 1½ pounds, grown in her own n. It was intended by her to be pre- by us as a curiosity, but we "acci- y on purpose" let the big thing and bust," and then—we had it for dinner.

—John Fields is still in the field on the e business—photographs, gems, and "counterfeit presentments of the face divine"—to say nothing of nt picture frames in great variety at r prices. Now is the time for Fields' John will "shut up shop" when the er gets cold.

—William Sleep, once a wide-awake cit- of Johnstown, now a resident of Hope- Bedford county, has just awakened realization of the fact that he has a foot vein of iron ore on his landed rty in that vicinity. Being at Hope- Mr. Sleep may well hope to make a e out of his lucky find.

—Everybody knows John H. Moore, the n pedlar—that is, he is very generally n—but everybody may not know that eeps a fine assortment of violins, gui- strings, and other musical goods, at depot of supplies in Altoona. Violins from $5 to $50 each. Buy from John.

—Mr. Jacob Hamilton, of Johnstown, has a scarlet geranium, four feet high, the head of which is three feet in diameter, and which on a recent date displayed at one time eighty-eight flowers.

—In a portion of our edition last week we noticed the fact that a young lady named Martha Butler, of Coopersdale, had been severely burned by her clothes taking fire from a cook stove, on Wednesday afternoon previous. We have learned nothing since as to her condition, but it was then feared that she could not recover.

—The coal miners in and about Gallitzin, to the number of two hundred and fifty or more, have quit work on account of a proposed reduction in mining rates of ten cents on the ton—that is from 70 to 60 cts. and from 60 to 50 cts., respectively, according to vein. All the strikers have gone to work at Lilly's Station and elsewhere, for which, if not for striking, they deserve the enconiums of all.

—The German elements of Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon counties are to have a big thing at Summitville, this county, on Tuesday, 19th inst., weather permitting—if not, then on the Thursday following. A grand pic-nic and a glorious time generally is anticipated, with "zwei glass lager and von pretzel" thrown in promiscuously and abundantly as concomitants. May we be there to see.

—Rev. Father Ryan, of Gallitzin, was on Monday last accidentally thrown backward out of a low-backed buggy, in consequence of the horse giving a sudden lurch to one side, while on the road from Cresson to Loretto, and falling to the earth, sustained a severe compound fracture of the left shoulder. Rev. McHugh, of Wilmore, was riding with him at the time, but maintained his position intact.

—Our genial put-up-in-a-small-package young friend, S. S.—the pride of the fair sex and the envy of 'tother kind—has presented us with a box of most excellent cigars, which we take great pleasure in puffing. For a similar brand and various other brands, wholesale or retail, at lowest rates, call at the Foster House tobacco and cigar store, High street. No stock in the county excels it in quantity or quality.

—Cresson revelled in a phantom ball on Saturday night last, about thirty-five guests, young and middle aged and of both sexes, being the phantoms and the rest of the sojourners, some three hundred, more or less, and various "country folk," ourself included, being the spectators. By way of a change, phantom balls are a success, but if we had a choice between a phantom ball and a fish ball, we would take the fish ball—codfish.

—Yesterday afternoon week a young man named John Rourke, a resident of Altoona, was precipitated from the top of an unfinished tower of St. John's Catholic church, that city, falling to the ground, a distance of about sixty feet. Strange to say the only outward injuries received were a broken arm and a dislocated shoulder. The attending physician feared that he had received internal injuries sufficient to cause his death, but he is now said to be in a fair way of recovery.

—On Sunday afternoon last, says the Brookville *Jeffersonian* of last week, a woman named Shannahan, the wife of a laborer on the railroad, living near Bell's dam, on Sandy Lick, called in a neighboring woman and asked her to hold her child which was about a year old, and after placing the child in the care of her neighbor, she deliberately walked out to the dam and jumped into the water. The stream being very high, she soon disappeared, and at last accounts her body had not been recovered.

—A young man named James Albert James, whose home is in Cambria township, fell dead from a wagon laden with lumber, a short distance this side of Wilmore, on Tuesday last. He was subject to heart disease, and that was the cause of his death. His father was walking in the rear of the wagon at the time and was not aware of the sad fate which had befallen his son until he saw him fall to the ground. The funeral took place on Wednesday—interment at Lloyd's cemetery, this place.

—It is a big feather in the cap of the Cambria County Insurance Company to say, as we have the authority of the gentlemanly Secretary, T. W. Dick, Esq., for saying, that during an existence of sixteen years it has been forced to lay only three slight assessments. It is one of the cheapest and safest companies in which to insure, and makes a specialty of farm buildings and isolated dwellings. During the month of July $60,000 insurance were effected on farm and private houses. No assessments on account of late losses.

—We were made glad for a few hours on Tuesday by the welcome presence of our genial friend, Mr. M. A. Murray, of West Philadelphia, who, accompanied by Mr. Geo. Nagle, a friend and boarder of "his'n," visited Ebensburg especially to see us and "our'n." Mr. Murray landlords it over the Crittenden House, W. Phila., has a good wife and a sweet "olive branch," takes the *Freeman*, having paid for it from Vol. 1, No. 1, to five months hence, and is about as clever and whole-souled a gentleman as ever "smiled a smole or winked a wunk." Peace be with him.

—Two sisters named Elizabeth and Martha McIntyre were, as we learn from the Greensburg *Democrat*, thrown from a horse which they were conjointly riding on their way to church at Latrobe, and when within about two miles of that place, on last Sunday week. Martha sustained some slight injuries, but Elizabeth was so badly hurt that though medical aid was called in thirty minutes, and everything possible done, she expired at 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning following. The principal injury seemed to be in the spine, near the neck, and paralysis followed soon after the injury.

—William H. Patterson, the man who was missing for twelve days, was brought here, says the Huntingdon *Globe*, from Freedom Forge, Mifflin county, on Tuesday last. The two men who were held in custody here, on his arrival were released, and the congratulations between them and Patterson showed conclusively the pleasant relations that existed between them. On learning the full extent of the trouble he occasioned by his unaccounted for departure, Patterson gave way to tears, and expressed his regrets. He went home to Yellow Springs, the same day, a sadder and we hope a wiser man.

—A prisoner named Charley Barker, who was serving a brief detention at Castle Bonacker, in this place, on account of a peculiar penchant for another man's overcoat, "slid out" on Wednesday afternoon last, and up to present writing has not been recaptured. Charley was at work whitewashing in the jail yard and while so engaged overheard the female domestic telling a little nurse girl where the key of the front door had been put for safe keeping, and acting on that information, he secured the key, unlocked the door, and left for parts unknown. Sheriff Bonacker and Deputy O'Donnell were both absent from home at the time.

—Father Brown's monument at Summitville is to be dedicated to-morrow (Saturday) morning, the ceremonies to be preceded by a grand requiem High Mass for the repose of his soul. Rt. Rev. Bishop Mullen, of the Erie diocese, classmate of the deceased, Bishop Domenec, of this diocese, and numberless clergymen, besides various Catholic associations from Johnstown, Hemlock, Gallitzin, Altoona, and other points, are expected to be present on that occasion, and an immense gathering is anticipated. The multitude is to be fed in the wilderness—that is, a big dinner is to be served to all in one of the fine groves in the vicinity.

A CAMBRIA COUNTY CLERGYMAN.—Not a few of our readers will remember Rev. Mathew W. Gibson, brother of Mrs. Joseph McDonald, of this place, who in 1842 held pastoral charge at Loretto and frequently officiated in old St. Patrick's church, Ebensburg, now numbered among the things that were. After long and faithful missionary services at Racine, Wis., and at other points in the United States, Father Gibson returned to England, where, as will be seen by the following extract from an English paper, he is still performing priestly functions, the scene of his present labors being near Hexham, Eng. All who knew him while here will readily call to mind his fervid and eloquent discourses and his untiring zeal on behalf of the faith which he so earnestly professed and so faithfully expounded, and while they do this they will mentally at least give conception to the hope that he may long be spared to his useful and righteous labors. In his sermon at Cornforth, on the occasion referred to below, he announced the fact that he had contributed to the erection of no less than *twenty-one* Catholic churches. Can any other clergyman say as much?

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The cornerstone of a new Catholic church was blessed and laid according to the solemn ceremonial of the Catholic church by Dr. Chadwick, Bishop of Newcastle, on Monday, the 30th of June. Many of the clergy of the diocese and vast numbers of people from Cornforth and the vicinity witnessed the ceremony. The church will be Gothic, of stone, 122 by 41 feet. The sight is very picturesque, halfway between Cornforth and West Cornforth, and when complete it will be a conspicuous object for a great distance. The sermon was preached by the Rev. M. W. Gibson, the Catholic pastor of the new church.

◆

A YOUNG LADY OUTRAGED NEAR CAMBRIA CITY.—Wednesday evening's Johnstown *Voice* gives the following particulars of an outrage committed on the daughter of a gentleman well known in this vicinity, having until recently been employed on our Branch road and residing at the time near Bradley's Station. The victim of this hellish crime is as innocent and unsuspecting as a child, and that she fell an easy prey to the lecherous brute is therefore not to be wondered at. Haughey, who is a widower aged about 40 years, was on a visit to Johnstown, his home being at Irwin Station, where he was employed as a coal miner. The *Voice* says:

> About seven o'clock, Monday evening, Mary Doyle, a seventeen-year-old daughter of Felix Doyle, living in Cambria city, started on a visit to her uncle, residing a short distance below that place. Upon her way, she was met by a young man named Patrick Haughey, who, it is alleged, asked her where she was going, and upon learning her destination, turned around, remarking he was going that way himself. While walking along with her he used all the arts of flattery in his power, and, as she says, by his winning manner persuaded her to walk on past the house where she intended to stop. After they had walked some distance she says that he placed his hand upon her mouth and forced her off the railroad, and then by sheer strength accomplished his hellish purpose, her screams and cries not being heard. Mr. Felix Doyle, the father of the young lady, has offered a reward of $50 for the arrest of Haughey, and Policeman Harris of this city and Cox of Cambria city are now upon his track.

◆

KILLED BY THE CARS.—A young man named Daniel Conway was run over by the cars on the P. & E. Railroad, near Rathbun station, Elk county, on the 27th ult., and killed instantly. He was a brakeman on a freight train, and in the discharge of his duties had occasion to traverse the length of an oil car. By some mishap, he fell off the car about a mile distant from the station named. His disappearance was noticed, but the making of schedule time appears to have been of greater importance than the saving of a human life, for the train was not stopped till it arrived at Rathbun. At that point, a train bound the opposite direction was given orders to go slow and pick up young Conway. It picked him up, but not, as is alleged, till after the locomotive had struck him and crushed in his head. The theory is that young Conway fell from the oil car to the track and was stunned or disabled, and that the second train ran over and killed him. The deceased was a son of Mr. Charles Conway, who resides near St. Augustine, Cambria county, and was 18 years of age.—*Altoona Tribune.*

◆

AN IMPORTANT LAW.—The following act for the better collection of debts in the State of Pennsylvania was passed by the last Legislature:

> That in all cases where any judgment has been heretofore obtained in court in this commonwealth against any person or persons, if an execution be issued upon the said judgment, which is returned by the sheriff *nulla bona*, or that the debtor has no property out of which the said judgment and execution can be satisfied, any judge of the said court may thereupon issue a subpœna commanding the said debtor to appear before a judge or any commissioner duly appointed by the said court, to undergo an examination under oath as to his property and effects, with power to compel obedience to the subpœna by attachment and the production of books and papers necessary to the said examination. In case the said examination does not disclose any property or effects the expenses thereof shall be paid by the party instituting the same, otherwise they shall be part of the regular cost of suit.

◆

—Joseph Barnes, a young man born and reared in this place, met with a serious accident while at work in Messrs. P. M. & J. Brown's stone quarry, at Summerhill, on Saturday last, and two other men, one named Samuel Klytes, were injured less severely by the same mishap. It appears that while Barnes was engaged in tamping a blast he inadvertantly severed the fuse that connected with the powder, whereupon he and one of the other men proceeded to drill out the hole again, when the powder ignited, an explosion followed, and the drill was forced upward, tearing away a portion of Barnes' jaw, and disfiguring and wounding him in a shocking manner. His assistant was also considerably hurt about the face and a third party was somewhat injured by the stones which fell upon him. Barnes, who is the worst hurt, will not die, it is thought, and the others of course will soon recover.

◆

—Johnstown has just suffered a great loss in the death of Mr. Geo. Fritz, whose death from erysipelas occurred at his residence in that place on Tuesday last, his age being about 43 years. Mr. Fritz was Chief Engineer of the C. I. Co.'s Iron and Steel Works, a machinist and inventor of marked ability, and an enterprising and public spirited citizen whose untimely death is indeed a public calamity. His funeral took place at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was attended by the Assistance Fire Company, preceded by the Great Western Band of Pittsburgh, by employes of the C. I. Co., and the relatives and friends of the deceased in great numbers—making the largest funeral cortege that Johnstown ever witnessed. The rolling mills and several other public institutions were closed for the day. Interment at Sandy Vale cemetery.

◆

—The cholera has reached Pittsburgh, two cases, one resulting in death, having occurred in Temperanceville on Tuesday night. The Alleghenies are of course impregnable.

Our New York Letter.

A LESSON LEARNED—THE FIRST SENSIBLE ACTION IN YEARS—SOMETHING SUBSTANTIAL—PLUCK WILL WIN—A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS A DANGEROUS THING—GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, July 30, 1873.

A LESSON LEARNED.

The New York Board of Underwriters has formally announced that on and after the 1st of January, 1874, all buildings in this city having frame Mansard roofs will be subjected to an extra insurance charge of one per cent. in addition to the usual rate, with the exception of dwelling houses, which will be subject to the further action of the Board in regard to rates. All the Fire Underwriters in the country are invited to co-operate with the New York insurance interest in the effort to prevent the erection of wooden Mansards, and the perils of such structures are pointed out in forcible terms. The lessons of the Chicago and Boston disasters are accordingly learned, and very effectively learned too. Property owners who reject reasonable suggestions are best brought to terms through their pockets, when they find that their insurances will be largely increased by the use of wooden Mansards, that style of fire trap will disappear.

A SUBSTANTIAL GIFT.

The following will explain itself:

OFFICE OF THE RIOT RELIEF FUND;
NEW YORK, July 22, 1873.

SIR: The Trustees of the Riot Relief Fund respectfully request that you will present, in their behalf, to Patrolman Patrick F. Byrnes, of the 8th precinct, the enclosed check for $1,000, as a mark of their high appreciation of his gallant conduct on the 16th instant, when in the performance of duty he was attacked by four ruffians, who wrested his club from him, felled him to the ground, and by repeated blows paralyzed his arm; yet, by his invincible courage, he compelled the flight of two of his assailants and arrested and brought in custody the others to the station house.

Leonard W. Jerome, Isaac Bell, Wm. R. Velmilye, Sheperd Knapp, Trustees of Riot Relief Fund.

To Hon. Henry Smith, Pres. Board of Police Commissioners.

So a policeman, even, may be considered a brave man by doing his duty like one. The world moves.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS A DANGEROUS THING.

In the Supreme Court Chambers, to-day, John T. Reamond, Thomas F. Hart, and Patrick Hart, the most important witnesses for the prosecution in the Stokes case, are to be produced, in compliance with a writ of *habeas corpus* sued out in their behalf on Thursday by Counsellor John O. Mott, and issued by Judge Pratt, of Brooklyn. Mr. Mott seeks the discharge of his clients from the House of Detention, where they have been imprisoned for more than a year for the crime of knowing something and being poor. He has heretofore on several occasions shown the invalidity of commitments similar to those on which the Stokes witnesses are confined, and will make the same points in this case, urging in addition that there ought to be a reasonable limit to the power of the State to hold witnesses who will give their own recognizances for appearance to testify when wanted. The argument on the question involved is awaited with interest.

GOSSIP.

Ominous! The great panic of 1857 commenced with the failure of the Ohio Life and Trust Company. May not another panic be brewing, apropos of the failure of the Brooklyn Trust Company? Again, the failure of the New York Ring was precipitated by the accidental death of Auditor Watson. Is it not very probable that the Brooklyn Ring may read its doom in the sudden death of Mr. Mills? The air is thick with portents.

Eight passengers by the wrecked White Star steamer Atlantic have began suits against the Company for comparatively small sums. One has sued for $100,000, claiming that he is disabled for life by reason of having had his legs frozen.

Ex-Gov. Lowe has become counsel for Kate Stoddard, the alleged murderess of Charles Goodrich, killed in Brooklyn several weeks ago. Whether Katy did or Katy didn't, he will do his best for her.

All the newly appointed policemen are drilled daily in the manual of arms in the Germania Assembly Rooms. Gen. Duryea drills the captains and sergeants in the use of the musket.

The Custom House authorities, it is said, have seized the books and papers of Edward Rorke & Co., importers of glass and china ware, No. 40 Barclay street, and of Simon Haas, 196 Church street, importer of linens. The former are said to have involved themselves criminally and civilly to the amount of $50,000 in penalties by a series of serious frauds.

B.

KILLED BY A FALLING TREE.—A young man, named Geo. Lender, was instantly killed by a falling tree last Friday. As near as we can learn Mr. Lender met his death in the following manner: He had gone out to chop in the woods after dinner, and it is supposed that in the felling of the tree he must have got caught in some way, so that he could not extricate himself in time to escape the falling tree. He was found Saturday morning, about 8 o'clock, under the tree terribly crushed, having been there, probably, since three or four o'clock Friday afternoon. The young man has been in the employment of Lynn McPherson and was at the time of his death in the employ of John Lalow, of Pike township, and has always been steady in his habits. He was about twenty years of age and a single man.—*Curwensville Times.*

◆

TEA CAKE.—Take one-and-a-half cups white sugar, one-and-a-quarter cups sweet milk, one-quarter cup butter, two eggs, well beaten, one-half teaspoonful salt—flavor to taste; add two-and-a-half cups flour, having in it one measure of Baking Powder.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this very valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

◆

THE MAN in the moon was looking at the made-up clothing of James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the other night, with the evident intention of making a purchase. He can't shine without a new suit from Murphy, neither can the young men of Cambria county shine unless they go and do likewise. Murphy is the cheapest and cleverest man to buy from you ever read about.

THE apple which Eve presented to Adam is said to have caused Adam to make such a wry face that the whole garden became distorted in appearance, but that alleged fact does not prevent E. J. Mills from selling the cheapest and choicest flour, feed and groceries ever brought to Ebensburg. His flour is just fresh from the *Mills*, which is a great advantage. Call on him for provisions.

M. BOSSART & Co., successors to John J. Murphy, Johnstown, are doing a rushing business in the dry goods line. The people flock to see their charming new goods, like pigeons resort to a buckwheat field in September. And no marvel, for they keep choice and cheap dry goods, and are adepts in the art of selling at popular prices. Give them a call.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Pat'k Carland, dec'd.

In the matter of the first account of Thomas Carland, Administrator of Patrick Carland, deceased.

And now, July 25th, 1873, on motion of Shoemaker & Sechler, John G. Lake, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Thomas Carland, Administrator of Patrick Carland, dec'd, on his first account. Extract from the Record.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk.

Pursuant to the above appointment, I will sit at the Court House in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 21ST, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 1, 1873.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias, Vend. Expon* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 1st day of September next,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Mrs. Jane Mullen, (intermarried with Lahey,) of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lot of Mrs. Sanford on the west, Mrs. Murphy on the east, and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Jane Mullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wood, Morrell & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John King, of, in and to the following real estate, to wit: All the two tracts of land situate in the Township of Conemaugh, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania,—one thereof situate near the Viaduct, on the Portage Railroad, bounding on the Conemaugh river and adjoining the farm lately owned by Geo. Warner, and containing 280 acres and 21 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant in the name of Daniel Nein; the other situate in and adjoining the above described tract and the said farm lately owned by George Warner on the south, east and west sides thereof, and containing 334 acres, more or less, after deducting the part of said tract, being 50 acres, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Cambria Iron Company.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mary Ripple and Samuel Ripple, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Sarah Leidy, Daniel Rager, and others, containing about 51 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Ripple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Rager, administrator of Peter Rager, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Evan E. Evans, of, in and to the one undivided three-quarters tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of William Tiley, Peter Myers and V. Quartz, and others, containing 47 acres and 147 perches, more or less, improved. *Also*, the one undivided third of a tract of land situate in Cambria twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of E. Roberts, lands formerly belonging to the estate of Jabez Tibbott, lands of John Sechler & Sons, James Myers, and others, containing 114 acres and 110 perches, more or less, unimproved. *Also*, the one undivided half of a tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of George J. Rodgers, A. A. Barker, and others, containing 6 acres and 126 perches, more or less, improved. *Also*, all the undivided half of a tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Davis, lands formerly belonging to the estate of Festus Tibbott, dec'd, and others, containing 5 acres and 150 perches, more or less, improved. *Also*, the one undivided third of a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on Horner street, extending along said street 66 feet, thence extending along Centre street 260 feet, bounded on the east by Lots Nos. 7 and 8 on the plan of Mooretown, improved. *Also*, a lot of ground situate in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting on Julian street on the east and extending back to an alley, adjoining lot of T. T. Spence on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Rob't R. Thomas and Mrs. Edwards. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Richard H. Tudor.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter M'Gough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Nagle, jr., Philip Cooper, and others, containing 79 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Neason, Andrew Burgoon, and others, containing 30 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a water saw-mill, now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Mechanical Works.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mary Constable and Alfred Constable, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Sam'l Ripple, John Kelly, and Henry Rager, containing 106 acres, more or less, about 72 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of David T. Rodgers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Wehn, sr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, in and to a lot of ground situate at Portage Station, Washington twp., Cambria county, fronting on the Pennsylvania Railroad and adjoining lots of Henry Allenbaugh and Mrs. Rose McGough, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Julius Blumenthal.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jas. Rose, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Mich'l Sherly, Christian Kelly, and others, containing 173 acres, more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story log house, now in the occupancy of James Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Adam Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Adam Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter Stiffler, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers, and a one-and-a-half-story plank house and a shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Steffy, for use of James Graham, now for use of John Sutton and John P. Blair, administrators of James Sutton, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John S. Luther, of, in a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Houk, Francis Luther, and others, containing 130 acres, more or less, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. A. Shoemaker.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1873.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 26TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Joseph Snerow, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., containing one acre, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story house, not now occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Otts, sr., Fred'k Haug, and others, containing 15 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and log stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mich'l Farbaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Paul Klinemyer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Hughes, Daniel Jones, Elias Jones, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and plank stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lewis L. Edwards.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jane Sweeny, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of F. M. George, Marg't Sharp, and others, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Jane Sweeny. *Also*, a lot ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. M'Gough, M. Emfield, and others.

Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel H. Baird, for use of E. S. Ward, Assignee.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 30, 1873.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on Monday, Sept. 1st, 1873:

FIRST WEEK.

Malzie	vs. Pringle.
Wagner	vs. Miller.
Craver	vs. Hips & Lloyd.
Lutringer	vs. Callan.
Pringle	vs. Malzie.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Proth'y's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1873.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—Letters of Administration on the Estate of ANDREW WEIBEL, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THERESA A. WEIBLE, Adm'x.
THOMAS HOOVER, Adm'r.
Cambria Twp., Aug. 8, 1873.

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the marble manufacturing business, at Loretto, was dissolved, July 20th, 1873, by mutual consent—Mr. Schwab withdrawing.

M. C. SCHWAB.
JAMES BRENNEMAN.
Loretto, Aug. 1, 1873.-3t.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—ALL men wishing to make money to send for a pamphlet containing instructions, etc., which *everybody should know*. J. C. TILTON, PITTSBURGH, PA.

WANTED,—Wholesale Purchasing Agents for the BARTRAM SEWING MACHINE, made at Danbury, Conn. The **Latest and Best. The Stillest, Fastest and Easiest Lock Stitch, Straight Needle Machine** in market. Better terms than any company. Address,
JOHN A. DODGE, Gen'l Agent, Danbury, Conn.

NEVER

Neglect a Cough. Nothing is more certain to lay the foundation for future evil consequences.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS

are a sure cure for all diseases of the Respiratory Organs, Sore Throat, Colds, Croup, Diptheria, Asthma, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Dryness of the Throat, Windpipe, or Bronchial Tubes, and all Diseases of the Lungs.

In all cases of sudden cold, however taken, these TABLETS should be promptly and freely used. They equalize the circulation of blood, mitigate the severity of the attack, and will, in a very short time, restore healthy action to the affected organs.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS are put up only in *blue boxes*. Take no substitutes. If they can't be found at your druggists, *send at once to the Agent in New York*, who will forward them by return mail. **Don't be Deceived by Imitations.** Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. per box.
JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt-st., N. York,
Send for Circular. Sole Agent for U. States.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cents return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 173 Greenwich-st., N. Y.

CANVASSING BOOKS SENT FREE FOR
PROF. FOWLER'S GREAT WORK
On Manhood, Womanhood and their Mutual Interrelations; Love, Its Laws, Power, &c.

Agents are selling from 20 to 30 copies of this work a day, and we send a canvassing book free to any book agent. Address, stating experience, et., NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philad'a, Pa.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER

Is the most powerful cleanser, strengthener and remover of Glandular Obstructions known to *Materia Medica*.

It is specially adapted to constitutions "worn down" and debilitated by the warm weather of Spring and Summer, when the blood is not in active circulation, consequently gathering impurities from sluggishness and imperfect action of the secretive organs, and is manifested by Tumors, Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pustules, Scrofula, &c., &c.

When weary and languid from overwork, and dullness, drowsiness and inertia take the place of energy and vigor, the system needs a *Tonic* to build it up and help the Vital Forces to regain their recuperative power.

In the heat of Summer frequently the *Liver* and *Spleen* do not properly perform their functions; the Uterine and Urinary Organs are inactive, producing weakness of stomach and intestines and a predisposition to bilious derangement.

Dr. Well's EXTRACT of JURUBEBA

is prepared directly from the **SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT**, and is peculiarly suited to all those difficulties; it will cleanse the VITIATED BLOOD, strengthen the LIFE-GIVING POWERS, and REMOVE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS from IMPAIRED AND ENFEEBLED Organs.

It should be freely taken, as Jurubeba is pronounced by medical writers the most efficient PURIFIER, TONIC and DEOBSTRUENT known in the whole range of medical plants.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.
Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, 1873:

The first and final account of Cyrus L. Pershing, executor of Francis Schwert, late of the borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Lucinda H. Roberts, administratrix of Evan Roberts, late of the borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Solomon Benshoof, executor of Peter Allbaugh, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second account of Geo. J. Rodgers and William Kittell, executors of Jane Wherry, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

The account of John Shaffer, guardian of Harriet, Caroline and Alexander Riblett, minor children of David Riblett, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Francis O'Friel, administrator of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, guardian of George Wilkinson, a minor child of George Wilkinson, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, guardian of John Wilkinson, a minor child of George Wilkinson, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second and final account of Margaret Mitchell, administratrix of Jas. H. Mitchell, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of Edw'd Roberts, executor of Evan R. Morgan, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Peter Garman and Isaac Lute, executors of Joseph Lute, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.

The first account of Harriet Orr and W. C. Lewis, administrators of William Orr, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of John J. Krise, one of the administrators of Henry Krise, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

The third and partial account of James Yost and Augustine Yost, administrators of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

The first account of Wm. H. Sechler, executor of Richard Thomas, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 2, 1873.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Personal Property of decedents selected and set apart for the Widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, A. D. 1873, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Craver, widow of Ludwig Craver, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd.
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Barbara Rose, widow of John Rose, late of Jackson township, dec'd.
3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary C. Dumm, widow of Peter J. Dumm, late of Barr township, dec'd.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza J. Mills, widow of James Mills, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah J. Glass, widow of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine McCarty, widow of Michael McCarty, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary A. Chardon, widow of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
8. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Noonan, widow of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, dec'd.
9. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Orpha J. Evans, widow of E. D. Evans, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 2, 1873.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Clearfield Township for the year 1872:

JAMES MCMULLEN, Supervisor,
In account with Clearfield Township.

		DR.
To amount of Duplicate		$ 886 77
" order on Charles McGough, Supervisor for 1868		42 26
" order on M. J. Will, Superv'r for 1871		241 96
" order on Francis Delozier, Sup'r "		469 06
" cash received from County Treasurer on Unseated Lands		120 00
		$1,760 05
CR.		
By Work done by Taxables	$808 89	
" Time, (83 days at $1.50,) and Duplicate and oath of office	124 70	
By Exonerations	4 35	
" Cash paid for Scoop	15 00	
" Cash paid freight on Scoop	1 98	
" Cash paid Joseph Wertner, mending Scoop	20	
By Cash paid on judgment of M. Dunegan, former Supervisor	283 00—$1,238 67	
June 7, '73—Bal. due Twp. on settlem't		$521 38

JOHN KRATZER, Supervisor,
In account with Clearfield Township.

		DR.
To amount of Duplicate		$ 920 46
" Cash received from County Treasurer on Unseated Lands		293 82
		$1,214 28
CR.		
By Work done by Taxables	$562 01	
" Exonerations	80	
" Personal services, cash orders lifted, oath of office, etc	149 83	
By Cash paid Jas. McMullen, unseated money	120 00	
By Cash paid half the costs of suit with Gallitzin Township	75 00	
By Lands returned to Commissioners, per certificate	58 00—$965 64	
June 7, '73—Bal. due Twp. on settlem't		$248 64

DEBTS DUE FROM TOWNSHIP.

Balance on Mich'l Dunegan's judgment	$155 82
Add Interest from 19th July, 1870.	
June 7, 1873—Amount of Orders issued in favor of sundry persons at settlement	166 27

We, the Auditors of Clearfield Township, do certify that the above is a correct statement of the accounts of said Township for the year 1872.

A. BURGOON,
J. H. DOUGLASS, } Auditors.
JOHN J. BURNS,

Attest—PETER A. MCGOUGH, Sec'y. [7-25.-3t.]

GALLITZIN SCHOOL DISTRICT in account with the Collector and Treasurer of said District, for the school year ending June 2d, 1873:

C. O'HAGAN, Collector.

		DR.
To amount of Duplicate		$2,243 51
CR.		
By Exonerations	$ 26 88	
By Cash paid Treasurer	2,062 29	
By Commission as Collector	110 83—$2,200 00	
Balance due District		$43 51

J. J. TROXELL, Treasurer.

		DR.
To amount received from Collector		$2,062 29
" " on hand at last settlement		279 03
" " State appropriation		161 83
" " from Allegheny township		46 89
" " from J. Dawson's estate		101 50
" " paid M. & L. B. A., Gallitzin		2 60
" " from J. Bradley for mortar		3 00
" " from unseated lands		79 49
" " from copy books		7 16
" " paid Collector, 5 per cent		110 83
Total		$2,854 41
CR.		
By orders paid	$2,476 27	
By bal. in Treasurer's hands	278 24	
Due from Allegheny twp	58 10	
" " Collector	43 51—$2,856 12	
Cash on hands and claims due Township		$479 85

We, the School Board of Gallitzin Township, have examined the accounts and find them as stated above.

MATHEW DIGNAN,
CHARLES HUNTER,
CHAS. O'HAGAN, } Directors.
F. CRONOUR,
S. BEEHER,

Gallitzin Twp., July 7, 1873. [18.-3t.]

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence and sexual extravagance.

☞ Price in a sealed envelope only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A VALUABLE FARM!
AT PRIVATE SALE!

A DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and **112 Acres of Land**, (75 Acres cleared and under fence,) situate in Washington Township, Cambria County, within one-half mile of Lilly's Station. Also, all necessary Outbuildings. The Land is of the best quality, and is in an excellent state of cultivation and abundantly supplied with good water. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to F. M. GEORGE, Lilly's Station.

PATRICK MCMANAMY,
July 25, 1873.-tf. Hemlock P. O.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

CASEY, FOGARTY, & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

A Spell of Single Blessedness.

My wife has gone away for the summer and left me in full charge of the house. I like it—haven't had such a run of liberty since we were married. I hope she's having a good time, for I can now exercise my rights as head of the family. Can't do it when she's at home; she'll not stand it. She has rules, and makes everybody about her toe the mark. But I've got her now, and am having things my own way.

This morning I came home quite early. It was two A. M. I'd been to the club and got caught in the rain. For half an hour I couldn't find the key-hole, which must have got mislaid. I felt for it everywhere, and even got down into the back-yard and examined every brick, but couldn't find it. I was in the act of calling one of my neighbors and asking him who had carried off my front door, when I happened to find it and got into the house.

In the dark I kicked over a spittoon, but luckily didn't get any tobacco juice on my boots. I hung my overcoat and umbrella on a prong of the chandelier, let them drip on the parlor carpet, and went up stairs and turned in with my boots on. I thought it wasn't worth while to pull them off, as I would have to get up in eight or ten hours anyway. If my wife had been at home she'd have had me an hour looking for the bootjack, and I would have lost that amount of rest, which my system so much needed. Besides, she'd have me give a full account of myself, which I don't like to do. I never did believe in praising myself. It's better to let others speak of one's virtues. I can now wear a shirt a week, and it's nobody's business. I don't see how I ever got along with that woman. The idea of having to put on a clean shirt, black my boots and brush my clothes every morning is ridiculous. It is a miracle to me how I ever did it and attend to my other business. I now read the morning paper without being forced to see an impatient woman standing with her dress in one hand, looking very miserable, and finally telling me she wants that paper for a b——. Any one, to look at the house now, would know there's no woman about—everything so quiet and comfortable and handy. If I want to do a little figuring I don't have to hunt up a pencil, or pen and ink, but I just sit down to one of the tables and do it with my finger, and there's nobody to be eternally wielding a dusting brush around my head and telling me to get out of the way until the house is cleaned up. These are considerations which every married man should ponder over. But when we do ponder and resolve, what good does it do? That's the question which is now agitating the American people. What good does it do? Not a bit. If these women can't have everything just their own way they swoon into hysterics. As a consequence, we have to pay a fifty dollar doctor bill, and stay in the house all day fanning them, and promising in the end that "we may be happy yet" before they show any disposition to compromise. Our wives are petted too much. And this reminds me that mine won't yield to any other treatment. I undertook to prescribe a more stringent remedy for her one day, but it threw her into a fit more like the "jim-jams" than anything I know of. She broke every plate in the house over my head, and I had to kiss her before she would promise not to do it again. That's what makes me say she's set in her ways.

There, too, are the piano and guitar she kept going from morning until midnight, filling the whole neighborhood with discordant sounds which she called music. Both are as mute as the bird-cage, which was vacated last week by a strategic movement of the cat.

The two hundred pots of flowers which she left me to cultivate I don't think will produce much of a crop. They're nearly all ripe now, and there's no sign of a flower yet. I have watered them twice since she left, but it did no good. I reckon they miss her, and are pining away because she ain't here. In this respect they do not resemble me to any alarming extent.

Our kitchen never looked better. The stove and pipe have assumed a beautiful red tint, and the pots are bringing forth a fine crop of beautiful white vegetable mould which I haven't learned the name of, but she'll know when she comes. The dishes don't look quite so clean and bright as they might, but the flies are bad this year, and if I were to wash them every two weeks they wouldn't present a respectable appearance.

NOTE TO THE EDITOR.—Please suppress the article I sent you about my "Spell of Single Blessedness." The old woman has got back.

* * *

THE HISTORY OF THE MOSQUITO.—Mosquitoes immigrated to this country in the year one. They are the smallest fowl that navigate the air. Although not soaring so high as other fowls, they make some fouler sores than any other bird ever dreamed of. They are not very devout, although they are birds of prey. They are so tame that they will come up and eat out of a fellow's hand. As songsters they are a success, making some of the sweetest sounds ever heard. We are sometimes constrained to stay awake all night and listen to their strains, even if it's ever so confounded straining on us. If any one doesn't like their music he can lump it, and failing to do so, they will lump him, and if he "gets on his ear" about it, such a proceeding is foolish, for they are very accommodating and will get on his for him. I like their music better than anything else about them. Many a time have I laid on my downy bed and listened to them as they sang "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," and such like, till I have been so carried away (and wished I was carried still further) that I've joined in the melody "Shoo Fly!" and cheered them by clapping my hands together, in hopes of giving the little suckers an affectionate squeeze.—*Danbury News.*

* * *

ABOUT half the married women in this world are said to wonder who their husbands will marry next time.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

☞ Andrew Moses, DRAPER & TAILOR, 4 CLINTON 0 STREET 4 JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture
LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.
The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.
Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery, promptly and satisfactorily repaired.
☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!
136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &C., &C., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.
136. Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

GALLITZIN HOTEL,
GALLITZIN STATION, PA. R. R.

Having just purchased, refitted and refurnished this well known and commodious Hotel, the subscriber is fully prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage, and especially invites the attention of his friends in Cambria and Blair counties to this fact. Neither expense or pains will be spared to make all feel at home who sojourn with me. TERMS MODERATE.
M. FITZHARRIS, Proprietor.
Gallitzin, April 4, 1873.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Sideboards, Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Lounges,
Cane Chairs, Wood Seat Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, Bed Lounges, Mattresses, Tete-a-Tetes, Extension Tables, Dining Tables, Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg.
THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,
And all other description of Work in that line
Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.
Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.
A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.
June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

STILL UP AND AT IT!
CABINET MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.
Thankful for past liberal favors, the subscriber desires to inform the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still carrying on the business above named in all its branches, on High street, nearly opposite the Public School House. Substantially made Furniture of all kind sold at lowest figures. Coffins of any desirable size or finish furnished on short notice, and funerals attended to promptly and satisfactorily.
ROBERT EVANS.
Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

F. P. TIERNEY. .... JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

Lsterary Notices.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for August is on our table with an excellent variety of seasonable reading. The main topics discused in a lively, entertaining, and always instructive style, appear to be:—The late Joseph Howe, Lieut.-Gov. of Nova Scotia; Prophecy, Ancient and Modern; Dr. Horace Wells and the Discovery of Anaesthesia; How to Use Phrenology; The late Oakes Ames, M. C.; Living to Work vs. Working to Live; Power of Application; Compulsory Attendance; Study of the Natural Science; Turning Points in Life; The Reason Why; Agricultural Hints; Progress in Virginia; The Eagle Owl; Handsome Faces and Bad Dispositions, &c. This Publication deserves a hundred thousand subscribers. $3 a year, with a Chromo premium. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

EVERY reader of THE ALDINE for August is sure to be charmed with its beautiful and seasonable illustrations, as well as pleased with its fresh and piquant literary contents. A magnificent full-page marine view opens the number, from the pencil of M. F. H. de Haas, N. A., one of our great painters of water scenes. It is a truthful sketch of what may be seen almost any day on Long Island Sound. Mr. F. T. Vance, who has made the region a study, contributes a series of original pictures of the grand Adirondack mountains and lakes, which are very timely, as that region is now full of pleasure seekers. There is a page-picture of "Lake Colden," remarkable for its lights and shadows, depth and feeling; one of "Avalanche Lake;" another of "Calamity Pond Brook;" and a charming one of "Flume Falls of the Opalescence;" four as fine views from the proposed great National Park, as ever appeared in an Art journal. A tender and eloquent full-page picture illustrates a poem called "A Good Dog." The remaining illustrations, all fine works of art, are "Group of Deer," by Specht; "The Explanation," after Herpfer; "Vot Doesh You Peddles?" a humorous sketch by W. M. Cary; "Shoo Fly;" and "Picking Flowers." The literary contents of THE ALDINE keep pace with its gems of art and are this month unusually interesting. There are two delightful stories: "The Crow's Requiem," by Erckmann-Chatrain, and a "Graven Image," by Clara F. Guernsey. The miscellaneous articles are "Across the Atlantic in an Old Liner," from the pen of that graceful sketch writer, Charles Dawson Shanly; "Old New-England Traits;" "Nature's Forest Volume," pleasantly written by Elizabeth Stoddard; and a very amusing article called "Press Oddities," by Gath Brittle. Music, Art, and Literature receive, each, careful attention. The poems in this number are, "Found Wanting," by Mary E. Bradley; "An Uncollected Sonnet of Edgar A. Poe;" "On the River," by Robert Kelley Weeks; and "A Good Dog," by S. Lang. Subscription price $5, including Chromos "Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 58 Maiden Lane.

* * *

OUGHT GIRLS TO COURT?—We have often thought (for editors never speak from experience) that a young fellow must have a good stock of assurance—nay, of downright impudence—to go through the ticklish, terrible, torturing ordeal of a regular courtship. He has not only to run the gauntlet of sneering young gentlemen, but also the gauntlet of gossiping young ladies; to be talked of, and to be the mark of watchful observations for the whole neighborhood in which his fair one resides. Nor is this all. If his addresses are only acceptable to one member of the family, and that member the depository of the garnered-up love of a whole life, he is sure to meet the savage glances of savage brothers, and is just as sure to encounter other equally flattering manifestatians of paternal, or fraternal, opposition. Now this is all wrong. The exchanges should be more equalized; and some are sanguine enough to believe that the day is not far distant when they will be equalized; when we shall hear of young ladies paying their addresses to young gentlemen, visiting them nightly at their houses; inviting them to ride, to dance, to sing, to eat ice cream, and as soon as matters are brought to an interesting crisis, "popping" the question itself. Ah! what a delightful thing it would be, flurriedly waiting in your mothers's parlor, carefully brushed and strapped, to be courted. To be tenderly stared at night after night, by girl after girl; to have one's brown, rough hand occasionally squeezed, and to have one's waist delicately encompassed (of course only after the "engagement") by some of the most delicately tapering arms in the world!

* * *

THE BATTLE OF THE BULLFROGS.—Many of the citizens of Vermont will remember to have seen on one-dollar bills of the Windham County State Bank a vignette representing bullfrogs fighting. This was engraved to commemorate the Battle of the Bullfrogs. The facts were as follows: Many years ago, when the town of Windham was newly settled, there came a very dry season. There are two large ponds in Windham, separated by an intervening strip of land of considerable extent. Each of these ponds was inhabited by a large community of the reptiles above named. The smaller pond dried up and its inhabitants started in a body for the lower and larger pond. They were met in the intervening space by the community from the larger pond, and a fierce and long-continued battle ensued between the rival communities. Such was the hideous bellowing of the frogs during their fierce encounter that it alarmed the inhabitants, who at first supposed it to be the whoop of the hostile savages. Their curiosity getting the better of their fears, they cautiously proceeded to the spot whence the hideous sound issued, and there beheld the strange spectacle of two immense armies of bullfrogs, covering many acres of ground, engaged in a deadly battle. The battle continued more than twenty-four hours, and when it was over the ground was literally covered with the slain, and it became necessary, to avoid the noxious effluvia, to gather and bury them.—*Boston Transcript.*

* * *

PROTECTION OF CEMETERIES.—Among the acts passed by the Legislature, was one conferring police powers on persons entrusted with the care of cemeteries, and as this is the time when flowers and shrubbery usually suffer from the depredation of vandals, we publish the law for the benefit of the despoilers: It shall be lawful for the trustees, directors, or officers of all organized cemeteries, within this State, to appoint as many day and night watchmen of their grounds as they may deem expedient; and such watchmen, and also of their superintendents, gardeners, and agents stationed on such grounds, are hereby authorized to take and subscribe before any mayor or justice of the peace in the township where such cemeteries may be situated, an oath of office, similar to the oath required by law of constables; and upon the taking of such oath, such watchmen, superintendents, gardeners and agents shall have, exercise and possess all the powers of police officers within and adjacent to said cemetery grounds; and they, and each of them, shall have power to arrest, on view, all persons engaged in violating the laws of this State in reference to the protection, care and preservation of cemeteries, and of the trees, shrubbery, structures and adornments therein, and to bring such persons so offending before a justice of the peace within such district, to be dealt with according to law.

* * *

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR CROUP.—A lady correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* says the following is an effective remedy for croup: Half a teaspoonful of pulverized alum in a little molasses. It is a simple remedy, almost always at hand; one dose seldom fails to give relief. If it should, repeat it after an hour.

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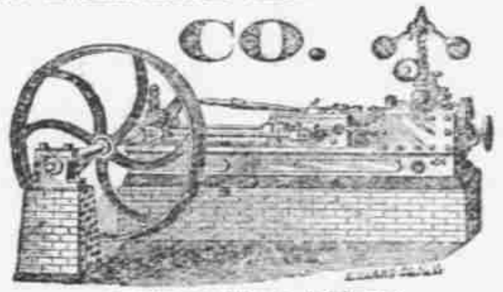

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Odd Customers—Their Tricks Their Manners.

One would naturally suppose that person who enters a shop is aware of he requires. Our experience, how shows that shopkeepers and shop accustomed to recognize two classes of tomers, those who know what they and those who do not. In the first found that customer who is so rare perfect that we will call him the ide tomer. He exists as a sort of fond in the minds of shopmen, sometimes, too seldom, realized. He knows wants, and he knows the price; he as it, pays for it, and takes it away. prosper him on his way! He is a mod all customers.

Now, if the shopkeeper did not the article required by the custo would inform him so, and the c would leave the shop. In this resp in this only, he differs from the customer, who, although quite as his own requirements, gives far m bld. For he is no sooner inform the article he wishes is not kept betrays belief that it is, and that ness and lack of understanding his obtaining it. He therefore a little search on his own account out the shop, naturally inflicting on the feelings of the shopman.

We will suppose the obstinate c enters a chemist's shop, and asks f of washing-gloves. He is told that not keep them."

"Don't keep them!" he exclaims, keenly around the shop; "dear me very awkward! What is that pile o on the shelf just above your head

He is told that they are chest-pro

"Oh, indeed! chest-protectors, They wouldn't do then—they— —do." This is said slowly as the eye wanders searchingly around Presently he says again, probably rudely and officiously with his un

"Isn't that pile of things there red borders to them washing glo think they must be!"

They are accordingly taken shown to be something quite d washing-gloves. A glimmer of in will, then, perhaps, shine upon he will say, "Well, if you haven't I can't have them—can I?" casting suspicious glances around leaves the shop slowly; and the may think himself fortunate if in the window does not attract h and bring him back again.

A customer much to be avoided discreet customer. He orders rea speedily finds what he wants never inquires the price until his goods is packed up. It most fr happens that the price is three times what he expected or can af an awkward dilemma is the resu erally ends in the parcel being goods extracted until the result to within the reach of the ind tomer's pocket.

This customer is the most the mode of dealing with him cult. If it be attempted to probable worth of the individ dress and appearance, there danger of confounding him known customer, who is at ror and delight of the shopkee will narrate a fact we came ac trate this:

A shabby old gentleman walk jeweler's shop and asked to be a look at some topazes. Three accordingly shown him, and he leeted the best, which he sai good enough. "Ah, but you stones are expensive," said the rather patronizingly, "I can assur one you have chosen would answer dinary purpose."

The old gentleman looked aro in a dissatisfied way, and presently sight of a large and beautiful st corner of the jeweler's glass case.

"That looks more like what I said he; "let me look at that you?"

"It will be very expensive, sir; deed—more, I dare say, than yo like to give. The stone you hav good, sir."

In a quiet voice the old gentlem if the stone was for sale or only At this rebuke the jeweler prod naming a high price. It was imm chosen; and his customer, taking from his pocket, said: "Get that arms engraved upon it, and send when it is done."

He gave his name and address. a noble earl, and the shopkeeper mitted the grievous error of treat as an indiscreet, when he was an customer.—*Cassel's Magazine.*

* * *

WANTED—A WIFE.—Mr. S. B., icon, Wis., wants a wife. He is be bashful and too sensible to de so he comes plump out and ackn the fact. He is, moreover, not ticular, and would seem easy to pl wants a poor wife. It is not necess she should be beautiful or educated or short, or medium size. She black eyes or blue, hazel or gray; lean or plump, blonde or brunette— things make no sort of difference Here is what he says about the letter addressed to the editor of go *Inter-Ocean:*

HORICON, WIS., July

SIR: I see in reading your you take a deep interest in the po city. I would like to trouble you I am a widower with one child. I feel very lonely, and I wish you sistent with your feelings, to find and virtuous girl, aged from twenty-five years, out of the w of Chicago, no matter how poor be in the world's goods, if she has ous and good moral habits, for good home for her, without She can in her leisure time practi or take the horse and buggy and I am no impostor with evil desig you can procure one, either Am German preferred, if she speaks I will send you the money to pay here, and if she is satisfied I will if not I will pay her fare back. S. B., Horicon, Wis.

A few sentences regarding famil are omitted from the letter, as M evidently very much in earnest in ter, and there is no necessity of his name and secrets to all the wor especially the Horicon, Wis., wor doubtless would take a roguish ple plaguing him about it. But now chance. Horicon is situated in county, Wis., about one hundred miles from Chicago, and is a pleasa full of excellent people, but lacks in young ladies who are anxious to Who speaks first? Who wants the ower?

* * *

A DETROIT man recently forwa following letter to the insurance in which his wife's life was insured Sir: I take my pen in hand to let that I am well, but that my dear sured for $5,000 in your compan more. She died to-day. Her poli ——. I can truly say that she wa wife and a good mother. I hav tor's certificate, so that there w trouble about the policy. She only a short time, but suffered mu you give a check in advance, or wait sixty days for the money? You